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EEL PAVEMENT IN PARIS

ected to Give Good Surface for orses and to Be Very Durable.

ris is experimenting with the latest in pavement. They call it steel ment, but it is really a concrete ment reinforced with a steel frame- . The trial section of it has been on the Rue Saint Martin, in front e Conservatoire of Arts and Indus-

e metal part of the pavement is a of perforated steel with strong of steel running through it between erforations. Each section has some mblance to a steel harrow, only the gs project equally on each side and are square and blunt.

e plates are arranged close together bed of rough concrete such as is for wood block pavement. Then a ally prepared cement is shoveled them in a soft condition and ed down until it makes a solid with the steel frame just leveled evenly with the upper tips of the rs.

e steel prongs are so close together the shoe of every horse and every of any width must rest in part hem and in part on the cement. It pected in this way to secure a highly ble, but distinctly uneven, surface, on which horses will have sure foot- in all weathers, and on which they secure the necessary purchase to pull y loads.

will be superior to asphalt in ulti- economy and to wood, both in the r footing that it affords to horses in the fact that it will not admit of erous ruts developing. The sample cost $5.40 a square metre, a little than a square yard, but when the is done on a large scale it is be- d the price can be cut to about $4.50. life of such a pavement without us repairs is estimated at ten years minimum.

NCLE JOE ON HIMSELF.

Autobiographical Notices for Which He Is Responsible.

eaker Cannon's autobiography in the gressional Directory takes up only t lines. There are not a few members fill nearly an entire page with their ches. Of course they are not the ker and are not likely to be. So, ac- ling to the Village, they have to tell they are.

the sketches of the members are ten by themselves, and they generally t the character of the author. "Uncle " surely does. All he has to say of self is this:

oseph G. Cannon, Republican, of Dan- was born at Guilford, N. C., May 7, is a lawyer; was state's attorney in ois, March, 1861, to December, 1868; elected to the 43d, 44th, 46th, 47th, 49th, 50th, 51st, 53d, 54th, 56th, 57th 58th congresses, and re-elected to the congress, receiving 30,920 votes to for —— (then follows a list of the r candidates), "was elected speaker in 58th and 59th congresses."

another occasion Speaker Cannon asked for an authentic autobiogra- of himself, and this is what he said: r. Cannon was born of God fearing man loving parents. He made him- and he did a darn poor job of it."

Wind and Skyscrapers.

What is the most important factor be reckoned with in this sky- aping weighing?" was asked of of the principal building en- ers of the city.

Wind," was his rather unexpected y. "If there was no such thing wind about New York the task of builder, and particularly the man figures on weight, would be atly simplified. But we have to re on wind up to a hundred miles hour. If we didn't, a blow might ke Manhattan some day that ld level our tallest buildings like many dominos in a row. So we ders of tall buildings are always rying about the wind, like so ny sailors, and in all our calcula- s it cuts a big figure. If it were for the wind New York would e 100-story office buildings today." ew York Tribune.

An Elephant Funeral.

Ceylon planter tells the following re- kable elephant story: "On one occa- I went after a herd of eight wild hants. After stalking I got a chance he biggest of the herd, and dropped it the first shot. About two hours after- I had the tail and feet cut off and to the bungalow. Next morning I t to the spot to look at the elephant to my surprise found no trace of the y. After searching round, I saw that herd had been back during the night, I soon discovered a track where they ned to have retired in a body. Fol- ing this up, I eventually came upon dead elephant, lying at the bottom a rocky stream. From the tracks it quite evident that the body had not n rolled, but carried to the bank, and as plain that it had been taken gh the long grass which grew on the k into the stream. My neighbors were edulous, until I showed them where elephant's tail and feet had been cut and where the body lay in the stream, ch proved conclusively that by some ns or other the body had been got the intervening space in the night. difficult to understand how elephants their trunks and feet could raise support the dead body of a comrade. ever, they seem to have managed to t, and it is a pity no human eye saw strange funeral."—London Telegraph.

CONGRESS ON TUBERCULOSIS

Meeting at Washington Is of World-Wide Importance.

During the hottest part of the presidential campaign in 1908 Washington will be the scene of one of the most important scientific congresses ever held in America. During the last ten days of September and the first ten days of October, 1908, a large number of distinguished men from all parts of the world, physicians, hygienists, sociologists and humanitarians, will assemble in Washington to discuss the problem of tuberculosis. This great gathering will be organized under the name of the International Congress on Tuberculosis. It will number several thousand members and delegates, and the visitors to Washington, on account of the congress, will number thousands more. There is no doubt about the magnitude and importance of the congress, but its attractiveness to non-members remains to be proved. If a congress on tuberculosis can draw many hundreds of Americans to Washington in the critical stages of a presidential campaign, there can be no doubt that the modern crusade against the Great White Plague is the most absorbing contest which medical science has ever waged. The anti-tuberculosis campaign has, indeed, "caught on" with the American people, and is going forward in deadly earnest, but an outsider may doubt whether it can compete successfully with so great a political upstir. Having in full view the intense preoccupation of public interest at that time, the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis has chosen the time and place for the International Congress to suit the pleasure and convenience of the foreign members and delegates, and the association has not the slightest doubt that the congress will be a great success.

The directors and council of the national association include the most noted authorities on tuberculosis in this country, and they are, besides, wise men in public affairs. Their plans contemplate something far broader than a convention of scientific men. They expect to have a tuberculosis exhibition, which, up to its date, will surpass in variety and interest anything of the sort ever attempted. The collection of illustrative objects has been going on in this country for several years, and the exhibition method of educating the public on this subject is employed in many foreign countries. During the three weeks while this exhibition is in progress, visitors can learn what is going on, the world around, in the fight against tuberculosis. The exhibition will be open and free to the public at all times, and its contents will be as interesting to the man in the street, or to the high school pupil, as to the savant. Tuberculosis exhibitions have been held in many American cities and have attracted visitors by thousands. The value of the exhibition as a means of arresting popular attention has therefore been proved by experience.

Many of us find persons more interesting than things, and some, who would not walk a block to see a houseful of unique objects, will travel miles to see a distinguished man. The International Congress will provide, in the exhibition, a great collection of interesting things, but the congress itself will be a great collection of interesting persons. Many of the distinguished authorities on this subject in Great Britain, Germany, France, and Italy, are widely known by name in this country. But scientific men are seldom travelers, and they are not much seen in public. The most important men from these countries will attend the International Congress on Tuberculosis, not only for the purpose of discussing the subject in the scientific sessions, but also to make public addresses in Washington and other cities. There will be thirty of these public lectures in Washington, one each by a foreigner distinguished as an authority on tuberculosis. Besides the famous men whose names will occur to well-informed Americans, some of the great men from remoter and less known countries will be seen and heard on the public platform.

The great men of medicine in Sweden, Russia, Japan, China, India, Australia and New Zealand, are known in this country only to the inner circle of scientific medicine. Many such men will attend the International Congress on Tuberculosis. It will be good for us Americans, though a bit shocking, to learn that some of the most important work done in the western hemisphere (and some of it better work than the United States can show in the same line) has been done in South America. The people of the Old World recognize the distinction fairly earned by some of the South American republics in dealing with the tuberculosis problem. We, in the United States, are comparatively uninformed, or misinformed, about the people south of Panama. The congress is sure to include many representatives from South America, and will show some fine exhibits of work undertaken for the restriction of tuberculosis in that part of the world.

The work of organizing the International Congress has been intrusted by the national association to a special committee of six well-known medical men, who will add to their number up to twenty members. The committee at present includes Dr. Lawrence Flick, of Philadelphia; Dr. Vincent Y. Bowditch, of Boston; Dr. Alfred Meyer, of New York; Dr. J. J. Walsh, of Philadelphia; Dr. Lawrence Litchfield, of Pittsburg; Dr. Charles J. Hatfield, of Philadelphia. The committee has appointed a secretary-general, Dr. John S. Fulton, of Baltimore, who has opened an office in the Colorado building, in Washington, and will devote all his time to the organization of the congress. This is much the largest enterprise undertaken by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis in the four years of its existence. That its faith in the outcome is well founded is shown by the fact that such men as H. C. Frick, Henry Phipps, Henry L. Higginsin, Martin Maloney, William P. Henszey, and George Blumenthal are giving financial support to the movement.

The project to hold this congress in Washington had its inception under very distinguished auspices. The last international congress on tuberculosis met in Paris in 1905, and the American delegates invited the congress to hold the next meeting in the United States. Mr. Roosevelt seconded the invitation, through Mr. McCormick, the ambassador to France, and the invitation was accepted with a great demonstration of enthusiasm. The prospect of a visit to our country seemed very agreeable to the foreigners. It was generally understood that President Roosevelt, in seconding the invitation, acted unofficially. Without express consent of the United States congress, a President of the United States may not commit his government to the responsibilities of hospitality towards any such organization. But the government of the United States is fully able to compensate for any inconvenience that may arise through the limitation of presidential authority. The government of the United States is actively interested in the international congress on tuberculosis, and its interest became manifest as soon as the national association brought the matter to the attention of the secretary of state. This was done late in January, when Mr. Root was requested to inquire of the other federal departments whether they were interested in the international congress. In a very short time it was found that seven out of the nine departments wished to be represented in the congress and to contribute to the exhibition. February 25 a memorial, asking for the necessary authority and means, was sent to the United States senate, bearing the endorsement of seven out of the nine members of the cabinet. Unquestionably the national government is deeply interested in the international congress on tuberculosis, and this will make it one of the memorable events of the year. Among foreign governments the international congress is already looked upon as of high importance, and most foreign governments will be officially represented at the meeting in Washington. The highest official circles in this country will, of necessity, put on some ceremony while the international congress is in progress.

For physicians the international congress on tuberculosis will be an unique event. Such a gathering is not likely to take place again in this country in a generation. The chance of seeing and hearing the most distinguished foreign medical men is of itself sufficient to draw physicians in hundreds from all parts of this country, Canada and Mexico.

The international congress will be hardly less attractive to sociologists, for in this country the tuberculosis problem has taken a strong hold on the leaders in organized charity, many of whom have become leaders also in the anti-tuberculosis movement.

This occasion will excite extraordinary interest among the medical schools within easy distance of Washington. Wide-awake professors will bring their students to Washington to study the remarkable collection of pathological specimens in the exhibition, and to attend lectures, clinics, and demonstrations by famous teachers of this and other countries.

Another class of visitors likely to attend in numbers will be the veterinarians. It it said that surprises are in store for those physicians who have been a little slow in the pursuit of knowledge about tuberculosis. The veterinarians have maintained a lively pace, and so far as tuberculosis is concerned, a majority of those who practice human medicine are, as the sporting men say, "not in it with the vets." During the Spanish-American war, a veterinarian received a very responsible appointment in the medical corps of the United States army. Many physicians were his subordinates, and there was quite a row. The distinguished veterinarian made good, as all who knew him expected him to do, but the medical profession did not fully awake to the significance of that suituation. The veterinarian in this case was an exceptional man, but in the matter of tuberculosis, the average veterinarian is superior to the average physician, and the International Congress may show this distinction. This is believed to be a straight tip.

In proportion to their numbers, the public health officials and the hospital and sanatorium men will be on hand in largest force. Only circumstances of great urgency will keep these away, for the congress and the exhibition will enable them to learn at a small investment of time and money everything that the world has to offer for the prevention and cure of tuberculosis.

In the work of preliminary organization the committee has adopted a policy which seeks to make the characteristics of our political structure quite clear to the foreign visitors. The committee is not sending its invitations directly to private individuals who are interested in tuberculosis, nor to institutions, nor to organizations, official or unofficial.

The committee has invited the governors of all the states, requesting them, in turn, to invite their municipalities and other local agencies, either directly or through some department of state government. By this means the committee hopes to have the state participate as units and give an account of all the forces engaged against tuberculosis within the limits of each state. The restriction of tuberculosis is a political problem, quite as much as it is a social or medical problem, and by extending its organization along official lines, the congress will probably secure the largest and most enduring benefits to the country, and at the same time represent the country in the most favorable way to foreign visitors.

The International Congress will cost money. The national association will provide a fund of $100,000, and this sum will come chiefly from the private purses of a few wealthy and enlightened men, who see in this congress an opportunity to give a tremendous impetus to the movement against tuberculosis. An undertaking which will bring all the energies now engaged in the world's combat against tuberculosis to a focus in Washington for nearly a month, will undoubtedly leave a permanent impress on the whole country, and will yield large returns for the money invested. One hundred thousand dollars is quite a sum, but it is a very small part of the value which the congress and the exhibition will bring into existence. When the forty-five states grow busy in preparation; when state boards of health, dairy commissions, tuberculosis commissions, live stock boards, schools of agriculture, medical schools, research laboratories, city health departments, and the numerous unofficial agencies dealing directly with the tuberculosis problem, begin to make ready for the International Congress on Tuberculosis, substantial values will accumulate at a great rate.

The inital enthusiasm has not waited for a signal from the committee on organization. Public officials in more than a dozen states, and in eight or ten federal bureaus, are already active in anticipation of the congress, so that the task of organization is found in a growing state before the National Association, the chief sponsor for the congress, lays a hand upon it. The chief concern of the National Association is to co-ordinate all these beneficent forces, giving them accurate range and well-defined objects, so that they may strike with life-saving effect in every corner of the country.

The event of the current quarter century—that is what the International Congress on Tuberculosis will be for physicians and humanitarians; and for the American people, the choicest opportunity ever offered for a massive movement against the greatest of remediable scourges. Such are the views of the National Association about the forthcoming Congress on Tuberculosis, and it will not be allowed to come and go as an event of merely unusual interest. From now till the middle of September, 1908, the labor of preparation will not cease. If singleness of purpose and work without stint reward the association according to its faith, the congress will leave a substantial deposit of active saving faith on every inhabited acre of American soil.

CITY'S LOST ISLANDS.

Illinois Has Three That Once Belonged to St. Louis.

St. Louis has lost three islands, though the names are as well remembered now as when the islands themselves were actually in existence. One is Bloody island, just opposite the city. The old-timers used to go there to fight their duels, and in those days the river channel ran on the Illinois side of the island, and except in high water there was only a slough between St. Louis and the duelling ground. The government and railroad works put Bloody island on the Illinois side, and now a good part of East St. Louis is built over the sand bar that was once a thicket of willows.

Arsenal island, too, used to be on this side of the river, and boys rolled up their trousers and waded across the narrow slough from a point a little south of the workhouse. The boats went on the other side of the island, but the channel began cutting into the Illinois farms at such a rate that the government threw up a dike just across from the arsenal, turned the river to this side, the island was joined to the Illinois shore, was finally purchased by the state of Illinois from the city of St. Louis and the former bed of the river is now covered by farms.

Duncan's island was a big sand bar that began at the foot of Lami street and extended north to Geyer avenue. It was purchased by the Iron Mountain Railroad company, which wanted to locate its yards in that neighborhood and filled up the site with earth from Picot's hill, in Carondelet. The names still live, for the people of East St. Louis make a difference between the "island" and the mainland, just as the farmers in the bottom still talk about Arsenal island and the switchmen in the yards south of Chouteau avenue tell one another that a car is down on Duncan's island.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Chitose.

That the Chitose, built in America ten years ago, and on that account historically associated with the great republic, did splendid service during the Russo-Japanese war, is well known to the readers of the naval history of that conflict. She belonged almost continually to the third division under Admiral Dewa during the war and took part in several important engagements. The cruiser, commanded by Capt. Takagi, was the flagship of the above admiral when the first attack was delivered on Port Arthur in the beginning of February, 1904, and remained so for a considerable time thereafter. H. I. H. Commander Prince Higashi Fushimi being her executive officer. Besides participating in the memorable battle of Aug. 8, when Admiral Vithoft, with the whole fleet under his command, made a bold attempt to break through the blockade of Port Arthur, she played a conspicuous part in the enveloping movements in the battle of the Sea of Japan and contributed to the demoralization and destruction of the enemy's cruisers and special service ships. On the second day of the battle, while the ship was steaming alone toward the Liancourt Rocks, she encountered a Russian destroyer, afterward known to have been the Bezpretchny, and instantly sent her to the bottom. It was the Chitose that, after the battle of Aug. 10, advancing to Korsakoff (then a Russian port) in Saghalien gave the coup de grace to the Novik, the quickest cruiser afloat at that time, which had been very active during the siege of Port Arthur. —Saito Tsunertaro, Imperial Fisheries Institute, Tokio, in the Scientific American.

"A-Niggering."

An Alabama man tells of an odd character in a town of that state for whom the local creek had more attractions than the hot and grassy cotton field. Not long ago Tobe, as the dark is called, took a day off in pursuit of his favorite amusement. Tobe baited his hook, and long and patiently sat upon the bank of the creek vainly waiting for a bite. At last, under the combined influence of the warmth of the day and the sluggish movement of the creek, Tobe fell asleep.

As he was wearily angler dozed a big fish took the bait and almost pulled the darky into the creek.

"Good Lord! Good Lord!" exclaimed Tobe, with a gurgle, as he awoke, "is dis niggah a-fishin', or is dis fish a-niggerin'?"—Harper's Weekly.

Music Has No Charms for Rats.

The ingenuity of C. Buck Gorham in placing a metal collar with pendant bells on it upon the neck of a rat has succeeded in ridding the large plant of the Automatic Machinery company at East Norwalk of an army of rats that infested it. The company has paid the youth a reward of $75, which it offered to any one who would drive away the rodents.

The bells tinkled as the rat went through ceilings and walls, and he acted as though he was proud of his musical adornments. His numerous relatives, however, forsook both him and the plant, whether through envy or from fear has not been determined.—South Norwalk (Conn.) Dispatch to New York World.

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His Plea in Excuse.

Thomas Jones, a citizen of dusky hue, was in the dock at the police court a day or two ago to answer a charge of stealing an overcoat. It warn't no use fo' Thomas to try to slip off the coat and blame fo' the whole occurrence, because he was wearing the pilfered garment when arrested.

"Why did you take it?" quperied the judge, as the prisoner was arraigned and, perforce, pleaded guilty.

"I cayn't tell yo' fo' sure," please yer onner, exceptin' I'se got temporary insanity and the un'ritten law."—Washington Star.

TONIO
SON OF THE SIERRAS

A Story of the Apache War

By GENERAL CHARLES KING

CHAPTER VII.

The dawn was breaking in sickly pallor over the jagged scarp of the Mesa, bounding the chaotic labyrinth of bowlders, crag and canon beneath. Far up the rugged valley, jutting from the faded fringe of pine, juniper and scrub oak that bearded the Mogollon, a solitary butte stood like sentry against the cloudless sky, its lofty crown of rock just faintly signaling the still distant coming of the heralds of the god of day. Here in the gloomy depths of the basin, and at the banks of the murmuring stream, all was still silence and despond. The smouldering ruins of Bennett's cosy home lay a mass of dull red coal, with smoke wreaths sailing idly aloft from charred beam or roof-tree. The mangled body of the stout frontiersman had been gathered into a trooper's blanket and lay there near the pathetic ruin of the house he had so hopefully builded, so bravely defended, fer the wife and little ones. Half a dozen Indian scouts, silent and dejected, were squatting inert about the little garden, irrigated from the main acequia, where the heavy-headed poppies, many of them, were still nodding on their stalks, while others lay crushed and trampled. A little distance away down the stream a little troop of cavalry, in most business-like uniform, had dismounted and was watering some fifty thirsty horses, while its stocky commander, his hands thrust deep in the pockets of his riding breeches, his slouch hat pulled down to his brows, his booted foot kicking viciously at a clump of cactus, was listening impatiently to the words of the young aide-de-camp, who seemed far less at ease than when he trod the boards of the general's quarters some six hours earlier in the night.

"Do I understand you then," and Stannard spoke with a certain asperity, "that Mr. Harris, with just two or three scouts, has gone out hunting on his own hook? —that even 'Tonio isn't with him?"

"He claimed the right to go, and I told him to take half a dozen—half a score of the scouts, if need be, and leave the other half with me, only I drew the line at 'Tonio. I needed him here. He is the only Indian in the lot who understands enough English to catch my meaning and to translate. I could let Harris go, or 'Tonio, separately, but not both together. That left me powerless. Oh, yes, he objected. He said 'Tonio had always been his right bower—always had worked with him and for him. But 'Tonio, not Harris, is the chief of scouts, the man they look to and obey. Now he and most of his followers are here to do your bidding. If Harris had been allowed his way, I'd have been probably alone."

Stannard sniffed. "Which way'd he go?" he bluntly asked.

"I'm not sure. We were going to trail the moment it was light enough to see. One thing is certain, they did not start in the direction of the signals, though they may have veered off that way. 'Tonio is the only one who claims to know anything. 'Tonio says 'Apache Tonto' was the murderer, not Apache-Mohave, and 'Tonio's in the sulks. Look at him!"

Stannard glanced an instant toward the gaunt figure of the Apache, standing dejectedly apart from all others and gazing fixedly toward the dawn. The light was stronger now. The red was in the orient sky. The distant butte was all aglow with the radiance of the rising yet invisible sun. Stannard seemed more concerned in the whereabouts of Mr. Harris than in the worries of Mr. Willett. Again he returned to his questions.

"Well, did Harris give any inkling of his purpose—whether he meant to follow the trail till he found captives and captors, or only till he found where it probably led to? I've got to act and lose no time, Sergeant, tell the men to hurry with their coffee," he called, to the brown-eyed, dark-featured soldier who was coming forward at the moment. A salute was the only answer, as the sergeant turned about in his tracks and signaled to the boy trumpeter, holding his own and the captain's horse. Another moment and Stannard was in saddle.

"Harris didn't say," was the guarded answer. "You know, I suppose, that he left the post without consulting the general, and he took it much amiss that, in compliance with the general's orders, I exercised certain authority after reaching him. Now you are here to take entire charge, I turn over the whole business to you. There's what's left of the scouts; there's what's left of the ranch; and there," with a glance at the blanket-shrouded form, "is what's left of the Bennetts. I'll jog back to the post by and by."

"Oh, then you're not going on with us?" said Stannard, relieved in mind, he hardly knew why.

"No, sir, I only rode out here to investigate and report. We, of course, hoped to save something."

"Pity you hadn't spared yourself and not spoiled the pie," thought Stannard as he looked about him over the scene of desolation. The men were snapping their tin mugs and the refilled canteens to the saddle rings. The captain rode to 'Tonio, a kindly light in his blue-gray eyes. He whipped off the right gauntlet and held forth his hand.

"No Apache-Mohave!" said he stoutly. "Apache Tonto. Si! Now catch 'em Teniente Harris." Poor lingo that "pidgin" Indian of the desert and the long ago, but it served its purpose. 'Tonio grasped the proffered hand, a grateful gleam in his black eyes; warned with the other hand the captain's charger from certain tracks he had been jealously guarding; then pointed eagerly, here, there, in half a dozen places, where footprints were still unmarred in the powdery dust. "Si—si—Apache Tonto!" and the long, skinny finger darted, close to the ground, from one print to the other. 'No Apache-Mohave! No!"

"Then come! Mount!" called Stannard. "Leave a corporal and four men here as guard until the ambulance gets out from the post," he added, to the first sergeant. "Mount the troop, soon's you're ready. I'm going ahead with 'Tonio and the scouts. Ugashi, 'Tonio! Good-by, Mr. Willett. Take one of the men, if you need an orderly," he shouted back, over a flannel-shirted shoulder, innocent of badge or strap of any kind. In point of dress or equipment there was absolutely no difference between the captain of cavalry and his fifty men.

A moment later, spreading out over the low ground like so many hounds throwing off for a scent, 'Tonio and his scouts were trotting away toward a dip in the rugged heights to the northeast, for thither, the moment it was light enough even faintly to see, the keen eyes of the Apaches had trailed the fugitives, and now with bounding feet they followed the sign, 'Tonio now and then dislodging a stone and sending it clattering to the depths below. Two hundred yards ahead, at a sharp, angular point, one of the Yuma scouts stood frantically waving his hand, and thither Stannard turned his ponderous way. No lightweight he, and the pace and climb began to tell. Eager young soldiers were at his heels, but grim old Stauffer, the first sergeant, growled his orders not to the crowd; hearing which their captain half turned with something like a grin; "Tumble ahead if you want to," was all he said, and tumble they did, for the firing was sharp and fierce and close at hand, augmented on a sudden as 'Tonio's little party reached the scene and swelled the clamor with their Springfields. Another moment and, springing from rock to rock, spreading out to the right and left as they came in view of a little fastness along the face of a cliff, the troopers went scrambling down the adjacent slope and, every man for himself, opened on what could be seen of the foe. Some men, possibly, never knew what they were firing at, but the big-barreled Sharp's carbine made a glorious chorus to the sputtering fire of the scouts. Five hundred yards away, bending double, dodging from bowlder to bowlder, several swarthy Indians could be seen in full flight, apparently. Then old 'Tonio threw up a hand from across the stony chasm, signaled to his friends to cease, sprang over a low barrier of rock, disappeared one moment from view, then a few yards farther signaled "Come on." And on they went and came presently upon an excited, jabbering group at a little cleft in the hillside. A mule lay kicking in death agony down the slope. Another lay dead among the bowlders. An Apache warrior, face downward in a pool of blood, was sprawled in front of the cleft, and presently, from the cave-like entrance, came Lieutenant Harris and 'Tonio, bearing between them the form of an unconscious woman, and Stannard, as he came panting to the spot, ordering everybody to fall back and give her air, and somebody to bring a canteen, slapped Harris a hearty whack on the shoulder, whereat that silent young officer suddenly wilted and dropped like a log, and not until then was it seen he was shot—that his sleeve and shirt were dripping with blood.

And just about that hour, less than thirty miles away, based on Lieutenant Willett's verbal report, the commanding officer of Camp Almy was writing a dispatch to go by swift courier to department headquarters—a report which closed with thes words:

"The presence at this juncture of Lieutenant Willett, aid-de-camp to the department commander, was of great value and importance, and I trust that his decision to remain may meet approval. On the other hand, it is with regret that I am constrained to express my disapproval of the action of Lieutenant Harris, commanding scouts, who left the post with his men immediately after the alarm and without conference with me; was only overtaken by Lieutenant Willett after going several miles, and, when informed of my instructions, practically refused to be guided by them. Persuading a few of the scouts to follow him, he left the detachment, in spite of Lieutenant Willett's remonstrance, and started in pursuit of the marauders. As these must largely outnumber him, it is not only impossible that he should rescue the captives, but more than probable he has paid for his rashness with his life."

CHAPTER VIII.

"The Gray Fox" had but just received his promotion to the star, jumping every colonel in the army. He had been doing mighty work among the recalcitrant Apaches at a time when other commanders were having hard luck in their respective fields—one, indeed, forfeiting his own honored and valued life through heeding the sophistries of the peace commissioners rather than the appeals of officers and men who long had known the Modocs. For long years the warriors of the Arizona deserts and mountains had bidden defiance to the methods of department commanders who fought them from their desks at Drum Barracks, or the Occidental, but George Crook came from years of successful campaigning after other tribes, and in person led his troopers to the scene of action. One after another the heads of noted chiefs were bowed, or laid, at his feet. The pioneers, the settlers, the ranchmen and miners took heart and hope again, and the marauders to the mountains. Then came "our friends the enemy," from the far east, with petition and prayer. Suspension of hostilities, on part of the troops at least, was ordered, while most excellently pious emissaries arrived inviting the warriors to come in, to be reasoned with, taught the error of their ways and persuaded to promise to be good. The astute Apache had no objection to such proceedings. He was certainly willing to have the soldier quit fighting, just as willing to come and hear exhortation and prayer, when coupled with presents and plenty to eat; most Indians would be. So the new general stepped aside, as ordered, and left the elders a fair field. The "Gray Fox" went hunting bear and deer, and while the Apache chieftains went down to the Gila to reap what they could from the lavish hands of the good and the gentle, their young men swooped on the stage roads and scattered ranches, and made hay after their own fashion while shone the sun of peace and promise. So happened it along the Verde and Salado that the Apache came down like the wolf on the fold, and so Harris had come up from the Southern Sierra, and 'Tonio had sworn that, all signs to the contrary notwithstanding, his people were not, as the agent declared, the pillagers and pirtes. "Apache-Mohave? No! No!"

"The Gray Fox" had ventured to give his views to the war department, which in turn had ventured to express itself to the secretary of the interior. But let us lose no time in following further. The eastern press, and such of the eastern public as had any leisure to devote to the subject, persisted in looking upon Indian affairs from the viewpoint and remoteness of Boston, where once upon a time Miles Standish and our Puritan forebears handled such matters in a manner anything but Puritanical. Nothing was left to the military arm of the government but temporary submission, so, as has been said, "the Gray Fox" went off on a hunt for bear, mountain lions, and such big game as was reported to be awaiting him toward the Grand Canon to the north. An adjutant general of the old school was left in charge of the desk and the department, and all on a sudden found that while peace and its commissioners held their sway far to the south, grim-visaged war had burst upon the northward valleys, and chaos had come again.

The couriers bearing Archer's report to Prescott found others, similarly burdened, from the upper reservation, from Camp Sandy, and even from points to the west and south of department headquarters, all telling of death and depredation. So, while the chief of staff ruefully digested these tidings at the office, the couriers proceeded to have a time in town, to the end that, when replies and instructions were in readiness to be sent out, only two of the six were in shape to take them, and Archer's runner—one of the frontier scouts, half Mexican, half Apache—was one of the two.

Now, the chief of staff had been nearly three years in Arizona, had served in similar capacity to predecessors of "the Gray Fox," and naturally thought he understood the Apache, and the situation, far better than did his new commander, and the fact that he had allowed this conviction to be known had led to a degree of official friction between himself and the one aide-de-camp left that was fast verging on the personal. Bright, almost invariably the companion of the general in his journeyings, was even now with him, lost in the mountains ninety miles in one direction; Willett, the newly appointed aide-de-camp, was with the commander of Camp Almy, ninety miles away in another, while black-beared Wickham stood alone at Prescott. Wickham had not been consulted when Willett was sent with confidential instructions to Almy. Wickham would have disapproved, and the chief of staff knew it. Wickham had to be shown Archer's dispatch, though the adjutant general would gladly have concealed it, and now, in chagrin at the outcome of affairs at Almy, and in consternation at the ebullition all around him, the adjutant-general was quite at a loss what to do. Wickham, if asked, would have said at once, "Send for General Crook," but that would be confession that he, the experienced, did not know how to handle the situation. So again he took no counsel with Wickham, but issued instructions in the name of the department commander and ordered them carried out forthwith.

Then it transpired that only two couriers were fit to go. Thereupon, the commanding officer of the one cavalry troop at the post was ordered to detail three non-commissioned officers, with a brace of troopers apiece, as bearers of dispatches to Date Creek, Wickenberg, Sandy and the reservation, while Sanchez, the Mexican-Apache Mercury, was ordered to hasten back to Almy by way of the Mazatzal. It was then but ten a. m., and to the annoyance of the adjutant-general, Sanchez shook his black mane and said something that sounded like hasta la noche—he wouldn't start till night. Asked why, the interpreter said he feared Apache Tontos, and being assured by the adjutant-general that no Tonto could be west of the Verde, intimated his conviction of the officer's misinformation by the only sign he knew as bearing on the matter—that of the forked tongue, which called for no interpreter, as it concisely said, Yon lie. Sanchez meant neither insult nor insolence, but the adjutant-general regarded it as both, ordered another sergeant and two men got ready at once to ride to Almy, and bade the interpreter take Sanchez to the post guard-house and turn him over for discipline to the officer of the day. The sergeant started forty minutes later, with his two men at his back, and just thirty-five minutes behind Sanchez, who left the station on the spur of the moment, and the interpreter with a cleft weasand. It is a mistake for one man to attempt the incarceration of an armed half-blood of the Indian race. Sanchez started in the lead, afoot, and, in spite of his fear of Tontos, kept it all the way to the Mazatzal, where, as was later learned, he abandoned the paths of rectitude and the trail to Almy, and joining a party of twenty young renegades, complacently watched the coming of that sergeant and detachment from behind the sheltering bowlders of Dead Man's canon, and thus it happened that the orders Archer had been expecting three long days and nights were destined never to get to him.

It was this situation he had been puzzling over when at ten p. m. the officer of the day came in to say that new signal fires in the east were now being answered by others in the west, away over in the Mazatzal, and the general went forth to the northern edge of the "bench" to have a good look at them, wishing very much he had Stannard or Turner or "Capitan Chiquito"—little Harris—to help him guess their meaning.

But Stannard, with his sturdy troop, was still far afield, scouting the fastnesses of the Mogollon in hopes still of overtaking the marauding band that had ruined Bennett's ranch, murdered its owner, and borne away into the wilds two helpless little settlers for whom a half-crazed, heart-broken woman at Almy was wailing night and day. Turner, following another route and clew, was exploring the Sierra Ancha south of Tonto Creek, and Lieutenant Harris, in fever and torment, was occupying an airy room in the post surgeon's quarters, the object of Bentley's ceaseless care, and of deep solicitude on part of the entire garrison.

Borne in the arms of Stannard's men, poor young Mrs. Bennett, raving, had been carried back to the ruins, and thence by ambulance to the post. There now she lay with her reason almost gone, nursed by the hospital steward's wife, and visited frequently by three gentle women, whose hearts were wrung at sight of her grief. Mrs. Stannard sometimes spent hours in the effort to soothe and comfort her. Mrs. Archer was hardly less assiduous, but was beginning now to have anxieties of her own. Lillian, her beloved daughter, fancy free, as the mother had reason to know, up to the time of their coming to this far-away, out-of-the-way station, seemed dangerously near the point of losing her heart to that very attractive and presentable fellow, Willett, the aide-de-camp, and Mrs. Archer did not half like it.

When the news was brought in to Almy that Mrs. Bennett had been recaptured, and that Lieutenant Harris was wounded in the fight which scattered her abductors, Willett was the first to mount and away to meet them. It was his orderly who came galloping back for the ambulance, and Willett who, before the arrival of the surgeon, had caused to be rigged up a capital litter on which, later, by easy stages his suffering classmate was borne to the post. Harris was indeed sorely hurt, so sorely that the faintest jar was agony. Harris was weak and pallid from suffering when lifted to his couch in the doctor's quarters, bearing it all with closed eyes and clinching teeth, suppressing every sound. The general was there to bear a hand and speak a word of cheer, all the time wishing it were possible to overtake the courier, by that time nearly twenty-four hours on his way to Prescott, that he might amend the wording of that report. He was for sending a "supplementary" that very evening, but who was there to send? Sanchez was the only available post courier. The scouts were away with the cavalry. Both troops were now afield. Barely a dozen horses were left at the post, and every able-bodied, ambitious cavalryman was with his comrades on the trail. They who remained were the extra duty men, or the weaklings. Moreover, when Archer spoke of it to Willett, the latter very diplomatically argued against it. Wait a day and something worth sending would surely turn up. Two such captains as Stannard and Turner could not fail to accomplish something. They could be counted on to find the hostiles and punish them wherever found. Moreover, as yet, there were only evil tidings to send, for so the wounding of Harris would be regarded, and the recapture of poor Mrs. Bennettt without her children would hardly compensate. There was still another thing to be considered, but even Willett balked at saying this. He had said enough to induce Archer to hold his hand another day at least,

The Passing of the Tintype

WILLIAM A. DUFF

The glory that in bygone days
amed from the face of the summer
ort tintype is no more. The ever-
sent kodak, with its opportunity to
p one's friends in unexpected posi-
ns and amid many scenes, and the
venir post card are fast driving the
time "tinphotaker's" nonartistic
ductions into oblivion.

No one, even in his most charitable
ments, ever considered a tintype as
work of art, but what fun we did
d to have getting our tintypes
ok" on excursion days when a merry
wd of young fellows and their girls
ited their turn in the tintype man's
dio-tent to have the pictures
ruck off;" and what impossible po-
ions and facial expressions those
tures showed. Some of them are
n funnier than many of the snap
t pictures of today.

Among a lot of old rubbish in the
le the other day—scrapbooks and a
sh album, some stereoscope views,
d a lot of baby pictures of "coun-
relations," I resurrected a bent
d battered tintype. I thought a good
al of that old tintype. Well, if I
st confess, it was one of my wife
d I had taken when we were on our
dding trip. It doesn't seem such a
g time, but tempus keeps fugiting in
amazing manner, and the bald spot
the top of my head gradually grows
ger and I realize that it is quite a
ll ago. The children think that
ture is excruciatingly funny—may-
it is. I have some others that are
n more ridiculous.

Do you remember how we used to
e our tintypes taken, portraying us
an artistic pose in front of a paint-
ed background of Niagara—or maybe it was Cuyahoga Falls? And how on an outing we would appear in glory before the pictured sad sea waves, in a boat or in the midst of the big elephant at Coney Island, or surrounded by some other paraphernalia of tintype man's art. A survival of this is seen in some of the photograph post cards of today—crowds of young folks in autos.

Crude things, those old tintypes, but they call up many a delightful memory of other days at lake and seaside resorts—yes, and at the old county fairs down state. Do you recall how the country lads and lassies used to flock into the tintype taker's tent and how the young fellows, that the tintype might be an artistic success, insisted on being taken with their arms around their girls, or their canes conspicuously displayed, or their sweethearts' beflowered headgear adorning their mental domes?

Yes, the tintype is being relegated with the bustle and the high bicycle, and with the wax flowers and the plush album that once adorned the centertable in the "front room."

The tintype man is still in evidence, more or less, at summer resorts, but the pristine popularity is no longer manifest. Nowadays the frenzied pleasure seekers have their snap shot cemeras with which they keep up a lively snapping; also, whenever they spy a souvenir post card store or booth they make a bee line for it, and back home goes an avalanche of cards of kinds galore. And the tintype man, catering to the craze, makes a specialty of photograph post cards.

But soon the old-time tintype will be only a memory.

so why use more ammunition until he had to?

Two days, therefore, had gone by without news from the field column or further message to Prescott. Then it was easy to persuade Archer that it was best to wait the return of Sanchez, and, for Willett, those two days, especially the long, exquisite evenings, had been full of sweet and thrilling interest. "I should be more with Harris, I suppose you are thinking," he had said to Lilian Archer, "and there I would be, but I cannot rid myself of the feeling that he would rather be alone. He always was peculiar, and I seem to worry rather than to help him."

"But you were classmates," said she, "and I thought——"

"Classmates, yes," he answered, "but never much together. Even classmates, you know, are not always intimates."

"Still I should think that now—here—" she began again, her hand straying listlessly over the strings of her guitar, her slender fingers trying inaudible chords.

He glanced over his shoulder to where Mrs. Archer and Mrs. Stannard, fast becoming warm friends, were in chat near the open doorway. Then his handsome head was lowered, and with it the deep, melodious voice.

"Can you not think that here, and now, I might have greater need of every moment? Any hour may bring my marching orders."

She drew back, just a little. This was only the evening after his return with the wounded. "You always welcome field orders," she ventured.

"I always have—hitherto."

The voice of Mrs. Archer was uplifted at this juncture, just a bit. "Lilian, dear, you and Mr. Willett would be wise to pull your chairs this way. I've never liked that corner since Tonio's discovery. Where is Tonio, Mr. Willett?"

"I wish I knew, Mrs. Archer," said Willett, rising and holding forth a hand to aid Miss Archer to her feet—something she did not need, yet took. "He was with Stannard when I left. He was with him when they rescued Mrs. Bennett. He was said to be all distress when he saw that Harris was hit—and then he disappeared. Stannard's last dispatch said he had not rejoined."

It was another beautiful, moonlit evening, and the post was very still. The men of Archer's two infantry companies were clustered about their log barracks or wandering away by twos and threes to the trader's store on the flats. The general was pacing the parade in earnest and murmured talk with the post adjutant. Bentley, the surgeon, was busy with his charges, having left Harris in a fitful, feverish doze. Not since the night of the calamity at Bennett's had the sentries reported sign of signal fire in the hills, but this night, before the last filament of gold had died at the top of the peak, Number Four had caught a glimpse of a tiny blaze afar over to the east, and instantly passed the word. Only half an hour it was observed, and then, away toward the southeast, an answering gleam burned for a moment against the black background of the Sierras. Then both went out as suddenly as they started.

The general was dining at the moment, and, believing that the fires would not so soon be extinguished, the officer of the day had not at once reported them. He was at Archer's door as the veteran came forth, haranguing Willett, again his guest at dinner, but with anxious eyes turned at once to hear the report. "No matter what time it happens," he said, "hereafter, when signals are seen, let the guard notify me at once." And the officer retired musing over this bit of evidence that the commanding officer was growing a trifle irritable.

It was soon after guard mount next day that two runners from Sandy had come in, weary and hungry. "'Patchie sign—todas partes," said the leader, after delivering his dispatch. But he, too, was half Apache and had squirmed through without mishap. For two hours after reading Archer kept the contents to himself. The adjutant general wished to consult him at Prescott. Ninety miles northwest by buckboard, through a country infested by hostile Indians! It was a trip he little cared to take and leave his wife and daughter here! At noon he had to tell them, and tell Willett, who was teaching Lilian a fandango he had heard on the Colorado. Mother and daughter looked anxiously at each other and said nothing. It was decided he should wait until night before arranging when to start. Surely this night should bring news of some kind.

And surely enough, at ten came the summons that took him, fieldglass in hand, to the northward edge of the little mesa again. Somewhere in the direction of Diamond Butte, almost due east, one fire was brightly blazing. Over in the Mazatzal to the westward there were two, and even as they stood and studied them, Archer dropped his glasses at an exclamation of surprise from one of his officers, and there, gaunt and weary, yet erect and fearless, stood 'Tonio. Like a wraith he seemed to have blown in among them, and now paitiently awaited the attention of the commander; yet, when accosted, all he would say in answer to question, for they knew not his native tongue, was "Capitan Chiquito!"

So they led him to the doctor's quarters, and Bentley tiptoed in to see what Harris was doing. He was awake, in pain and fever, but clear-headed. "Of course I'm able to see 'Tonio," said he. "I need to see him." Whereupon shufflings were heard in the hallway without, and presently in the dim lamplight 'Tonio knelt by the young chief's side, took the clutching white hand and laid it one instant on his head. Then no other of their number had 'Tonio ever tendered such homage. Rising to his feet, he looked about him, his glittering eyes fixed one moment in mute appeal; another moment, and gloomily, they studied Willett's handsome face. Then he spoke, Harris half haltingly explaining. It began languidly on the latter's part. It quickly changed to excitement, then to vehement life. 'Tonio was telling of some sharp encounter wherein women and children had been slain, whereby the mountain tribes were all aroused, and then he had gone on to declare what Indian vengeance would demand. Impassioned, 'Tonio threw himself at the first pause on his knees by the side of the cot whereon lay his beloved Capitan, and it was to him he spoke. It was he who translated:

"No one," said 'Tonio, "should venture beyond sentry post either day or night. Even now the rocks and woods about the station were full of foemen. Get ready to fight them and to take care of the women and children. They mean revenge! They mean attack! Renegade Apaches!" said he, "all renegade! Apache-Mohave, no!"

CHAPTER IX.

The night was still young. The conference at the surgeon's house was brief, for Bentley, fearing for his patient, hustled all but 'Tonio out into the open air just as soon as the Indian signaled I have spoken," which meant he would tell no more. Brief as it was, the interview had sent the wounded officer's pulse up-hill by twenty beats, and Bentley knew what that meant. Still it had to be. 'Tonio brought tiding of ominous import, and the public safety demanded that his warning should be made known, and who was there to translate but Harris? "If it were only Chinook, now," said Willett, "I could have tackled it, but, except a few signs, Apache is beyond me."

So while the doctor was giving sedatives to his patient, and the doctor's servant giving food to 'Tonio, Archer gathered his few remaining officers about him in the moonlight and discussed the situation. From 'Tonio's description, the affray that had aroused the Apaches far and wide had occurred three days earlier, just at dawn, among the rocky fastnesses of the Mogollon, perhaps "two sleeps" to the northeast, the very direction in which Stannard was scouting. But it wasn't Stannard's command. 'Tonio said the soldiers were from up the Verde, and the scouts were Hualpais, and then Archer understood. Between the Hualpais, finest and northernmost of the Arizona tribesmen, and the Tonto Apache there had long been feud. It was evident from 'Tonio's description that a rancheria of the latter had been surprised—"jumped" in the vernacular—just about down; that the Hualpais, rushing in, rejoicing in abundant breechloaders and cartridges, had shot right and left, scattering the fugitives and slaying the stay-behinds, who, crippled by wounds or cumbered by squaws and pappooses, could not get away. The soldiers, though only a hundred yards or so behind, were slow climbers as compared with the scouts, and though the few officers and men did what they could to stop the wretched killing, a few women and children were found among the dead, and the word was going the length of the Sierra, far to the southeast, and would never stop till it reached Sonora and Chihuahua, that the white chief had ordered his soldiers to kill, so they might as well die fighting.

"If they were to concentrate now, first on Stannard, and then on Turner," said Archer—"ambuscade them in a canon, say—I'm afraid we'd see few of their fellows again."

"Or, if they only knew their strength," spoke up the only captain left at the post, "and were to concentrate, say, five hundred fighting men upon us here, it's little the rest of the world would ever see of us."

Archer turned half-angrily upon the speaker. "You never yet, Captain Bonner, have heard of Apaches attacking a garrisoned post, even though the garrison was smaller than ours, and I believe you never will. The question I have to settle is how to send warning to our two field columns."

For a moment there was none to offer suggestion. There were present only seven officers, all told, Bentley being still with his young patient. Anxious eyes were watching the little group, their white coats gleaming in the moonlight. Over at the barracks a score of soldiers, slipping from their bunks, clustered at the wide-open doors and windows. Over at the hospital two or three convalescents, with the steward and the nurse, sat gazing from the shaded piazza. Over at the commander's quarters Mrs. Archer, Mrs. Stannard and Lilian, sitting closer for comfort, murmured occasional word, but their eyes seldom quit their anxious scrutiny. To Mrs. Stannard it was no novel experience. To Mrs. Archer and her daughter, despite their longer years in the army, it was thrillingly new. In the utter silence on the line and throughout the garrison the rhythmic tramp of feet, muffled by distance, could not fail to catch their straining ears, and far over across the parade, behind the barracks, betrayed by the glint of the moonlight on sloping steel, a shadowy little detachment went striding away toward the nearest sentry post.

"They are doubling the guard," said Mrs. Stannard. Then the group at the flagstaff broke up. Three officers went with the commander toward the office, others toward the company quarters. One came swiftly, purposely, toward the waiting trio. Lilian knew it was Willett even before they could recognize his walk and carriage. Mrs. Archer rose to meet him. All they yet knew was that Tonio was in with tidings of some kind—Doyle had told them that.

"Tell us what you can," was all she said.

"The time-honored tale of Indian uprising," said Willett airily. "Something I've heard every six weeks, I should say, since they gave me a sword."

"But they've doubled the guard."

"Only changed it, I fancy. The general wants some few cavalrymen for a scout in the Mazatzal."

Mrs. Stannard knew better, but held her peace. The object at least was laudable, if not the lie. All three had risen now and were standing at the edge of the veranda, Mrs. Archer's gentle, anxious eyes following the soldierly form just vanishing within the shadows at the office, Lilian's gaze fixed upon the handsome features of the young soldier before her.

"Tonio brought news, did he not?" asked Mrs. Stannard.

"Tonio had to tell something, you know, to cover his mysterious movements. Tonio's story may be cock and bull for all we know. It is just such a yarn as I have heard told many a time and oft in the Columbia basin. Most Indians are born liars, and 'Tonio has everything to gain and nothing to lose in telling a believable whopper now. Tonio says his people are persecuted saints, and all others perjured sinners."

And just then, through the silence of the night, there rose upon the air, distant yet distinct, the prolonged, anguished, heart-broken wail of a woman in dire distress—a Rachel mourning for her children, and refusing to be comforted. There was instant scraping of chairs on the hospital porch, and one or two shadows vanished within the dimly lighted doorway. "Oh, poor Mrs. Bennett!" cried Mrs. Archer. "I'm going over a little while. Come, Lilian."

"Let me go with you," said Mrs. Stannard, ever sympathetic with young hearts and hopes. But Lilian had been well trained and—went, the two wives and mothers walking arm in arm in front, the other two, the girl of eighteen, the youth of twenty-five, gradually dropping behind. The elders entered the building, following the wife of the hospital steward; the juniors paced slowly onward to the edge of the low bluff overlooking the moonlit valley, with the shining stream murmuring over its shallows in the middle distance. Lilian's white hand still rested on the strong arm that drew it so closely to the soldier's side, and both were for the moment silent. He seemed strangely quiet and thoughtful, and she stood beside him now with downcast eyes and fluttering heart, for, as she would have followed her mother, he had bent his head and, almost in whisper, said:

"Come—one minute. It may be my last chance."

And the girl in her had yielded, as what girl would not?

Presently he began to speak, and now his head was bowing low; his eyes, though she saw them not, were drinking in the lily-like beauty of the sweet, downcast face. One quick look she flashed at him as he began, then the long lashes swept her cheek.

"I could not tell your mother the whole truth, just then," he began. "I've got to tell you something of it now. Until tonight I never knew what it was to—to shrink from news of action. Now—I know."

She wanted to hear "why," even when her heart was telling her. She wanted him to say, yet coquetted with her own desire. "Is—it serious news?" she faltered.

"So serious that Stannard, or Turner, or both, may be in grave danger, and there's no one to go and warn them but—me!"

"You?" and up came the troubled, beautiful eyes.

"Yes. Ask yourself who else there is. The scouts are gone. Sanchez has not returned. There's but a baker's dozen of troopers and troop horses left at the post. The general needs to send a little party to explore the Mazatzal. 'Tonio can't be trusted. Harris has—practically—put himself out of it. Don't you know me well enough to know—I've got to go?"

She was only just eighteen. She had lived her innocent life at that fond mother's side. She had read of knightly deeds in many an hour, and her heroes were such as Ivanhoe and William Wallace, Bayard and Philip Sidney, the Black Prince and Henry of the snow-white plume. Four days agone her heart had first stood still, then thrilled with girlish admiration when they told her how Harris had met his serious wound, and, for just that day, that soldierly young trooper was the center of her stage. Then Willett returned, with a different version, and other things to murmur to her listening ears. Then Willett had been at leisure two—three—long days, and, save that mournful tragedy at the ranch, casting its spell over the entire post, sufficient in itself to strike terror to a girlish soul, to inspire it to seek strength and protection of the stronger arm, what else was there to occupy the heart of a young maid here at sun-baked, mud-colored, monotonous old Almy? The one thing that would transform a desert into paradise had blossomed in her fair, innocent, girlish bosom, and he who had marked the symptoms many a time knew that the pretty bird was fluttering to his hand. The one precaution needful was—no sudden shock—no word or deed to bring rude awakening.

But even now she stood, trembling a bit, trying not to believe that he must leave the post—must leave her, and on so dangerous a mission. She was silent because she knew not what to say, yet knew that what he had said almost turned her cold with dread. He saw the hesitancy, and struck again:

"Must go—tonight."

"Oh, Mr. Willett!" And now the little face, uplifted suddenly, was piteous as he could wish. It fell again for shame at her self-betrayal, for sheer helplessness and dismay, for the sudden realization of what the long days now would be without him, for what life might be if he never came back. With all her pride and strength and maidenly reserve she was struggling hard to fight back the sob that was rising to her throat, the tears that came welling to her eyes, but he would have the tribute of both, and murmured again:

"Lilian, little girl, don't you know why I cannot bear to go—just yet?"

And then, shaking from head to foot, she bowed her face upon her hands, and Willett's arms were around her in the instant, and after one little struggle, she nestled in a moment, sobbing, on his heart. She did not even see the sentry coming slowly up the path, and when girl or woman is blind to all about her but just one man, her love is overwhelming.

It was he who whispered word of warning, as his lips pressed their kisses on her soft and wavy hair. It was he who calmly hailed the guardian of the night, asking if further sign had been seen, adding: "Runners may well be coming in tonight, just as did 'Tonio." It was he who promptly, cordially, answered Mrs. Archer, calling Lilian from the angle of the hospital, kneeling instantly as though to fasten a loosened bootlace. And then, as he presently led his silent captive back toward the parade, talked laughingly of the sentry's broken English, imitating so well the accent of the Rhineland.

"No word of this just yet," he murmured, ere they reached the general's door, and saw that veteran hospitably awaiting them. "It is so sudden, so sweet a surprise. Come what may now, I shall not go until I have seen you again. What, general? Sangaree? I'd like it above all things!"

Two horsemen came trotting across the parade, threw themselves from saddle, and one stepped swiftly to the group, his hand at the hat brim in salute.

"Well, sergeant, you have been prompt!" the general was saying. "You have your letter for Captain Turner?—and Woodrow is to follow Captain Stannard? Good again! Do most of your trailing by night. The Apaches are cowards in the dark, and you can't miss the trail. God be with you, my men! Your names go to General Crook in my first report!"

Another moment and they were away, and two more had taken their place—two who waited while Mrs. Stannard penciled a few hurried words to her "Luce," while Lilian, with a world of rapture, thanksgiving and rejoicing in her heart, was striving to regain self-control and avoid her mother's eye, a thing she never before had done, nor would she now be doing but for that splendid, knightly, heroic, self-poised, soldierly fellow, standing so commandingly, gracefully there, conferring one minute with her soldier father, and the next—helping Mrs. Archer to more small talk and sangaree.

(To be Continued.)

Tunnel Above Ground.

Building a tunnel in the open air is the somewhat contradictory description of what is going on now in Paris. Not only the tunnel, but the underground stations for the metropolitan subway for that city are being constructed on a public street and when completed will be sunk into position.

The main line of the Metropolitan railway crosses the two branches of the Seine and the island which separates them. That portion of the line which crosses the island is being built in the street, where the great steel framework, rising to the top of the third story of abutting buildings attracts much attention.

The sections were built on land and floated to locations where they are being sunk to the required level below the bottom of the river. The land and water sections mentioned are 5,800 feet in length.

When completed the inside measurement of the tunnel will be 78 feet wide by 56 feet high. There are two land sections, 1,500 feet and 1,800 feet long respectively. Inside the steel framework will be placed a thick lining of concrete to exclude water, while the sides and arch will be covered with white enameled tiling and the floor with cut stone blocks and slabs, upon which the track will be laid. When the metal section is finished excavation will be made beneath it and the great mass allowed to settle to permanent position at the proper depth.

Two stations are included in the work described, both located on the island. These are obtained by enlarging the tunnel to a ring-shaped construction, with provision for ticket offices, waiting rooms, etc.

One of the stations with 500 feet of tunnel weighs 18,000 tons. The project is one of the largest and most interesting engineering undertakings in the world at the present. When the tunnel and stations have been sunk the street will be replaced and paved as before. All the riveting is being done with pneumatic hammers of American make.—Popular Mechanics.

Won by a Threat.

Years ago there lived a judge down in Mississippi who was a man of parts. He was elected many times before his popularity began to wane. Finally in one campaign, while the tide seemed running strong against him, he saved the day by a master stroke.

A meeting of the voters had been called, and the audience listened with rapt attention to the arguments of the 'Squire's opponent. When his time came to address them the 'Squire slowly mounted the platform, carrying a large document in his hand. Gazing slowly over the crowd, he said:

"I've been justice of this yere county for fifteen years or more, and I done my duty well. If you wanter vote agin me you kin, but I say here and now, plain and solemn, if you do I'll burn this yere constitution and by-laws of the state of Mississippi."

He paused to shake the document he held at them, and then continued:

"Yes, sirree, I've got it right here, and I'll burn it up. Then whar'll you be? Whar'll you be without no constitution and no by-laws to live by?"

He was re-elected.—Philadelphia Record.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

AN OUTCAST WHO BECAME PRINCE.

The International Sunday School Lesson for May 26 is: "The Childhood and Education of Moses," Ex. 2:1-15. The Golden Text is: "Moses Was Learned in All Wisdom of the Egyptians, and Was Mighty in Words and Deeds," Acts 7:22.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

After reading that depressing book, The House of Mirth, with its keen studies of conditions in so-called "society," one is struck by the fact that there is no place for a child in that society. There is no prattle of baby voices in the book, no love-light in mother's eyes, none of the pride of parenthood on the part of the men. Only in the last chapter, as the story draws to its miserable close, does a babe appear, and then as the child of the wife of a poor workingman; and the reader sees that, after all the brilliance and pomp and luxury of the life depicted in the book, it is the humble working girl who has achieved the prize of life, while the others, who considered themselves so far above her as to ignore her existence, had all failed pitiably.

Life is not normal except it have "a child in the midst." That is why so many little children smile from the pages of the old Book which is the best mirror of life. That, too, is one of the reasons for the perennial charm of this volume to young and old alike. A certain little toddler of three was wont to pipe up, morning after morning, at family worship, when the father asked, "What shall we read today?" "Read about Moses." And it is the child Moses that twenty-five million members of the Sunday schools of the world will read and study this week.

A Mother's Subterfuge.

Kings cannot successfully legisate against human nature; the Pharoah who, fearful of the increase of the Israelites, ordered that all new-born male infants be destroyed, was undertaking a project beyond the power of royalty and its forces to execute. All the ingenuity of a shrewd people would be brought into play to block his design. Mother love is not a light thing, to be overcome by any potentate's will. The lengths to which it will go to protect its own pass the belief of mortal. Several times during the present Chinese famine mothers besought me to buy, or to accept as a gift, their little children; they were well content to perish themselves if assured that all would be well with their offspring.

When to a son and daughter of the tribe of Levi was born a baby boy, the mother saw that he was a goodly child—as if any baby is ever aught else in the eyes of its mother! One firm conviction every mother since Eve has cherished in her heart, namely, that her child is not like the other children. And what dream castles these mothers build! Alas, that children should so seldom put the foundations of actuality under them! Did the mother of Moses dream of a deliverer for her oppressed people? Every little life, it has been said, is a sealed casket, which may contain precious jewels; possibly the jewel of great price for which the world is waiting. The mind delights to dwell upon this fascinating theme of the possibilities of childhood; we know of a certainty that tomorrow's great man is somewhere a boy today; he may be the boy nearest you, so treat him wisely.

Along with every other mother throughout the centuries, the mother of Moses believed that her boy was worth saving. There is never a boy or man allowed to go down in the maelstrom of life concerning whom some mother has not held this faith. This resourceful mother adopted a shrewd plan for saving her child. She prepared a little boat of papyrus reeds, and carefully waterproofed it with bitumen. Into this she tenderly laid her well wrapped babe, christening the frail craft with her tears, and, breathing prayers to the Protector of Israel, she launched the ark among the bulrushes along the bank of the Nile.

The Princess and the Waif.

The mother of Moses was not a brilliant court lady; she did not know the ways of the world; but, what was far more important, she understood human nature. That is why so many old-fashioned mothers and wives are wiser in the deep things of life than their worldly wise sons and husbands. Moses was not placed in the water at a haphazard time or place; his mother was co-operating with Providence to the full extent of her power. She knew when and where the Egyptian princess bathed; she knew the young woman's character; and she knew that to every true woman's heart the appeal of a helpless babe is simply irresistible.

Thus the dear old romance did not simply "happen;" when the princess came down to the river to bathe, surrounded by her maidens, she could not fail to see the love-wrought craft and its tiny burden. And when the babe wept, making the most eloquent of arguments straight to her heart, she "had compassion" upon him. Of course, she was a woman, and every woman looks twice at every babe she meets. Let that babe be lost or in difficulty on the city street and see how quickly a crowd of solicitous women gather.

Fortunately, this tender-hearted Egyptian maiden had the power to make effective her compassion. She ordered the little one taken up and cared for upon her responsibility—this is the highest privilege of ability. The greatness of the service rendered to God and humanity the princess never dreamed; but it is always great to minister in any wise to little children.

A Scheme That Succeeded.

Apparently, every contingency had been provided for by the love-sharpened brain of the babe's mother. On guard over the unique cradle gently rocking on the softly lapping waters, was placed Miriam, the older sister of Moses—the first appearance in literature of the faithful older sister caring for the younger brother, as has been the custom of older sisters since history began. Must we not count Miriam a sharer in the greatness that later came to Moses? Is not every one who contributes to the life of another a partner in that other's success?

Then the plan of the anxious and daring mother worked perfectly. The world's greatest good will in the world toward her newly assumed charge, the princess did not know how to care for the infant. Then stepped forth Miriam—the presence of a child at the scene of any thing of interest never requires explanation—volunteering to secure a nurse for the babe, and calling, of course, the mother, who, in a sort of grim joke on Pharaoh, drew wages from his household for nurturing her own babe, whom he had sought to slay. Thus the shrewd mother outwitted, and the shaping of the child's early ideals lay with her who would rear him as a child of Jehovah, and as a patriot Hebrew. Although she knew nothing of the psychological principles of modern pedagogy, the mother of Moses understood full well that whoever guides the early years of childhood directs the course of life. Moses would later grow up and be called the son of the Egyptian princess; but in heart he would remain a Hebrew and loyal to the teachings of his Levite mother.

A Patriot's Blow.

A tragic episode in Moses' life, as he drew on to maturity, demonstrated that he was true to the patriotic teachings of his mother. A life spent amid the splendors of an Egyptian palace could not inure him to injustice; as he looked upon the burden of his brethren his soul rose in rebellion within him; that man is no patriot, whatever his nation, who can look unmoved upon the sufferings of his fellow citizens. Every citizen must be willing to make common cause with all citizens in securing the welfare of the whole body of citizenship.

In the hot blood of youth, when Moses saw an Egyptian smiting a Hebrew, all his Jewish race consciousness flooded his spirit, and he killed the oppressor. Be the deed justifiable or unjustifiable, it proved that Moses was no mere lachrymose, milk-and-water, drawing-room sentimentalist, but a red-blooded, vigorous man, such as are the hope of mankind in remedying the wrongs of the world. The men who is afraid to strike a blow for right and justice, lest he injure his own self-interest, is of small use either to God or man.

Quickly Moses was made to drink the bitter cup of ingratitude which every reformer must taste. On the day after the slaying of the Egyptian he tried to arbitrate a quarrel between two Hebrews, for he then was feeling keenly the need for the solidarity of his people. But these disputants, in most modern fashion, cared more for the petty affairs of their own little world than for the common welfare, so they turned upon Moses with ingratitude and reproaches, charging him with the murder of the Egyptian. Panic-stricken by the knowledge that his crime was known, even to Pharaoh, Moses carried his bitter heart in flight into the land of Midian, where we leave him sitting by a well, resting and brooding over the disjointedness and inequalities of the whole vast scheme of things.

POLAR DAYS AND NIGHTS

Day, Which Is Summer, Is Not So Bad, but the Night Is Awful.

During a polar winter the average thickness of ice on the ocean where no storms or strong tides interfere reaches six feet or more. Nansen found a thickness of over eight feet.

There is really no warm season. Even during the long summer days snow still falls frequently. Clear spells are relatively warm, but, especially in the Antarctic, fogs and cloud are frequent, while winds bring low temperatures.

Nevertheless, the summer near the margins of the Arctic zone is described in the Journal of Geography as having clean, pure, crisp air, free from dust and with little precipitation.

The monotony and darkness of the polar night is decreased a good deal by the long twilight, due to the high degree of refraction at low temperatures. The sun actually appears and disappears some days before and after the times which are geometrically set for the change.

Light from moon and stars, and from the aurora, also relieve the darkness. Optical phenomena of great variety, beauty and complexity are common. lar and lunar haloes, and coronae, and mock suns and moons are often seen. Auroras seem to be less common and less brilliant in the Antarctic than in the Arctic. Sunset and sunrise colors within the polar zones are described as being extraordinarily brilliant and impressive.

Thus the north polar summer, in spite of its drawbacks, is in some respects a pleasant and healthful season. But the polar night is monotonous, depressing, repelling. An everlastingly uniform snow covering, rigidity, lifelessness, silence—except for the howl of the gale or the cracking of the ice.

Small wonder that the polar night has sometimes unbalanced men's minds. The first effects are often a strong desire for sleep, and indifference. Later effects have been sleeplessness and nervousness, tending in extreme cases to insanity, anaemia, digestive troubles.

Extraordinarily low winter temperatures are easily borne if the air is dry and still. Nansen notes "not very cold" at a temperature of —22 deg., when the air was still. Another Arctic explorer, at 9 deg., says "it is too warm to skate."

Zero weather seems pleasantly refreshing if clear and calm. But high relative humidity and wind—even a light breeze—give the same degree of cold a penetrating feeling of chill which may be unbearable. Thus the damper air of spring and summer usually seems much colder than the drier air of winter, although the temperatures may be the same.

When exposed directly to the air the skin burns and blisters; the lips swell and crack. Thirst has been much complained of by polar explorers, and is surely due to the active evaporation from the warm body into the dry, relatively cold air.

There is no doubt that polar air is singularly free from micro-organisms—a fact which is due chiefly to lack of communication with other parts of world. Hence diseases which are common in temperate zones, "colds" among them, are rare.

Boston Overshoe Craze.

"If I were St. Peter and a man should appear at the pearly gates, anywhere between November and April, with his trousers tucked into high arctics and with a cloth bag in his hand, I shouldn't stop for formality.

"'Hello!' I should say. 'Evidently it's still 'partly cloudy to cloudy' in Boston, 'with snow at night.' Come right in and take off your overshoes.'

"Boston," continued the returned New Yorker, "is overshoe mad! Men, women and children live and move and have their being in high cloth arctics with buckles.

"Everybody wears 'em. Bankers, policemen, ribboncounter clerks and Harvard athletes—they all cherish their galoshes. I sat in an elevated railroad car and counted twenty pairs of arctics in sight.

"The men don't look half as bad as you'd think. They fold their trousers around as snugly as if they were going to put on riding leggings. Then they buckle the overshoes on and the effect is unexpectedly forgivable.

"They told me that three-fourths of business Boston lives in the suburbs and that they have to wade to and from their peaceful rural homes. For the matter of that, I waded in Boston itself. If I lived there I'd wear hip-length rubber boots instead of arctics.

"Maybe I'd carry a bag, too. I don't know just how strong the force of example would be.

"Bags aren't quite so plentiful as arctics, but you can see a pretty good assortment of them in any crowd of men. Some of them carry what they call Boston bags, a variety supposed to be removable from Boston women by nothing short of a surgical operation. Others carry cloth bags with a shirr string, like lawyers' bags.

"Even schoolboys and college students carry their books in bags. I spoke to one man about it, and he said in his slow New England way:

"'Well, in Boston we have what you might call the courage of our comfort. Every New Yorker is afraid of what some other New Yorker is going to think of him. You really care whether several million persons whom you don't know apart, don't want to know apart, and never will know apart think you are stylish.

"'The favorite prayer of New York women—if they pray—would be: "Oh, Lord, make me stylish!" Half of you half the time don't know what is stylish. That is, you don't know whether this is the week for a certain thing to be stylish or whether it got through being stylish last week.

"'We in Boston have the courage of our comfort, and that gives us such a good time we don't care much about style.'"—New York Sun.

Didn't Know Which Got Hit.

An Irishman, passing along the street one day, was hit on the head by a brick which had dropped from a new building. Thinking he had cause for complaint and damages, he consulted a lawyer, who advised bringing suit. The case came before the proper authorities, and the man was awarded $50 damages. Wishing to settle with the lawyer who had conducted the case, he asked for the bill.

"Well, I think $50 will be about right," said the lawyer.

The money was paid. After a while, observing that the Irishman was evidently puzzling over some knotty question, he asked what was the trouble.

"Begorra!" replied the Irishman, "I was just wondering who got hit—you or I."—Judge.

FIT THE GROCER

Wife Made the Suggestion.

A grocer has excellent opportunity to know the effects of special foods on his customers. A Cleveland grocer has a long list of customers that have been helped in health by leaving off coffee and using Postum Food Coffee.

He says, regarding his own experience: "Two years ago I had been drinking coffee and must say that I was almost wrecked in my nerves.

"Particularly in the morning I was so irritable and upset that I could hardly wait until the coffee was served, and then I had no appetite for breakfast and did not feel like attending to my store duties.

"One day my wife suggested that inasmuch as I was selling so much Postum there must be some merit in it and suggested that we try it. I took home a package and she prepared it according to directions. The result was a very happy one. My nervousness gradually disappeared and today I am all right. I would advise everyone affected in any way with nervousness or stomach troubles, to leave off coffee and use Postum Food Coffee." "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

I have a fine young hound which seems to be in good health, but his feet are sore around the nails, and the nails are coming out. Could any Farmstead reader tell me what the trouble is and how to remedy it?—C., Shows, Ind.

Will somebody who knows please give me a recipe for making kerosene emulsion? I had a recipe, but carelessly mislaid it, and now that I want it it is not to be found.—J., Guthriesville, Pa.

Can anybody give me the recipe of a remedy for sore and tender feet, which may have been caused by freezing?—S., Denver, Col.

Thrush Caused by Filth.

Ed. Farmstead: Tell P., Castile, N. Y., who has the mare with hind feet in bad condition, that the disease is thrush, caused by filth. Clean with ammonia and water, then apply kerosene until well.—H., West Clarksfield, O.

Pigs and Piles .

Answer to P., Castile, N. Y.: I had some pigs that had the piles, two different springs. Feeding middlings is the cause. It only works on young pigs. If you want to feed middlings you must make it half Bran, to feed to pigs. To cure it the veterinary's plan is to steam and poultice. Make a pen on the horse manure, and put the pigs in there; the warmth and the steam will put the piles back. I have cured several bad cases.—H., Winamac, Ind.

What Killed the Colts.

J., Castlewood, Va.: Your colts died because they had no movement of the bowels. As soon as the colt has sucked give it a tablespoonful of castor oil. Usually that is all that is necessary. In extreme cases injections of oil may be necessary.—H., West Clarksfield, O.

The Family Cow.

Families that keep only one cow should endeavor to have the best animal that can be procured. More labor is required to care for a single cow, proportionately, than for a herd. A cow for the family should give a large flow of milk at least ten months of the year, and the milk should contain not less than 4 per cent of butter fat, as cream is one of the essentials. It is better to have a cow that gives even richer milk, but the majority of family cows are selected without regard to merits in that respect. It is difficult to rear the calves in such cases, hence in purchasing the family cow it will be profitable to pay a high price for a superior animal.

Starting Horseradish.

Horseradish is started by setting out roots as early in the spring as the ground will permit. These roots are known as waste roots, cut from the sides of the marketable crop. In taking up horseradish there are always several small roots radiating from the main or tap root, which is used largely for grating. These small roots are cut off and used for starting new beds. Roots as large as a lead pencil and larger are taken off and used to good advantage. They are cut into lengths from four to six inches and taper at the top or thick end—that is, they are cut on a slant, and not square off, says a writer in New England Homestead.

These are put in the ground so that the thick end is upward. They are planted about two or three inches deep. This is to prevent any water from accumulating on the end of the plant, thus causing decay. Horseradish delights in a rich soil and is ready for market by October 1. It can be left all winter and marketed early in the spring, if desired.

Fighting Weeds.

A field may be profitably cultivated without any crop at all in order to clean it thoroughly of weeds. It will be a loss of crop and labor, but a gain in the end. Early in the latter part of the season, run the cultivator over it every time is becomes covered with young weeds and then follow with the harrow. In the spring, when the field is well covered with weeds, plow it again before the weeds can make growth, and keep the cultivator and harrow moving over it the whole year. The next spring put it in corn, and still keep up the cultivation. When the corn is off, plow it in the fall, and sow to oats the following year. Such treatment will effectually kill out the weeds and save labor afterward. All the seeds used for crops should be thoroughly examined and cleaned, even if, in some cases, certain kinds must be hand picked. The manure should be rotted in order to destroy the weeds, but this cannot be done under all circumstances. By handling the manure once and sprinkling every portion with a mixture of one pound of sulphuric acid to five gallons of water, the manure will be reduced to a finer condition and many weed seeds destroyed. If the manure is spread on the soil early in the season and worked in with a cultivator near the surface the seeds remaining will be induced to sprout, and the young plants destroyed with but little labor. The rule for the destruction, therefore, is "sprout the seed in the ground and kill the young plants just as they appear out of the soil." By so doing they can never make sufficient headway to multiply, and if prevented from reproducing themselves must necessarily disappear if the farmer does not introduce new seeds to cause him additional labor. Once prevent weeds from seeding and the manure will be free from the seeds.

Farm Cheese Making .

The department of agriculture gives the following plain directions for making cheese on the farm:

Use milk three or four hours old, that has been held at about 70 degrees and which has not yet commenced to sour. Heat to about 86 degrees, add commercial rennet at the rate of 3 ounces to 85 cubic centimeters to 1,000 pounds of milk. Allow to coagulate for about 30 to 40 minutes, break the curd with a spoon or three-cornered stick until the particles are the size of the end of the small finger; heat slowly to about 100 degrees, stirring almost constantly in the meanwhile, and allow to stand at 100 degrees until the curd becomes very firm.

A few experiments along this line will show how firm the curd needs to be, but roughly it may be stated that it will require about two and one-half hours from the time the curd is broken.

Draw off the whey, stir the curd for 15 to 20 minutes, allowing to cool slowly. Salt at the rate of 2½ pounds salt to 1,000 pounds of milk, put in a mold, square or round, as desired, and apply considerable pressure. The amount of pressure required is rather indefinite, but should not be less than 100 pounds to each cheese. The utensils required are a thermometer, tin vessel for heating, and a measure for measuring the rennet extract. These can be purchased from any supply house.

After cheese comes out of the press it should be cured in a cool place in the usual way many times described.

Water for the Cow.

There is a tendency on many farms to slight the old cow in different ways. One is that she is not given enough water during the winter months and then when she gets it it is ice cold and she goes back to the barn or perhaps the straw stack shivering with cold. This method does not pay. The cow needs plenty of water, as she must not only supply the wants of her own body, but must use a considerable portion for the milk she produces twice a day. She naturally needs less during cold weather than during warm, but that does not mean she does not need any. It is claimed by scientists that about 60 per cent of the feed a cow eats is required to sustain her body under normal conditions. Now, when a cow is filled up with ice water and is shivering with cold it requires a great deal more than 60 per cent of the food to warm her up and meet the increased demand for heat. Consequently the milk pail suffers, for a cow cannot give milk and heat up ice water at the same time. This would be a good thing to remember when you are driving the cows to the water trough where you have to cut out the ice first.

Climate Not Changing.

From time to time we hear the statement that the climate is changing in this or that section, that the winters are less severe, that the rainfall is changing, that the winds are varying. This belief has led many farmers to settle in sections which were hitherto deemed unsuitable for agriculture. We have a statement of Prof. Moore, chief of the weather bureau, that our climate is not changing in any respect, but that it does move in cycles, there being several years of excessive moisture followed by several years of dry weather, and that the average for a number of years is practically the same as the average for another equal period of time. In proof of his statement, Prof. Moore has compiled a statement of the mean rainfall in ten stations of Kansas, Nebraska, Missouri and Iowa for 30 years between 1877 and 1906, which table shows that there is practically no difference between the rainfall of the first ten years and the last ten years. From this it would seem that there are no reasonable grounds for the belief that the climate is changing to any great extent. The past unusually severe winter has done much to make our northwest farmers forget about the mild winters previous, and it certainly has been an "old-fashioned" winter.

It is true, however, that local conditions change with settlement and the water in the soil can be regulated to a great extent, even though we cannot control our rain and snow storms, which are hatched up in countries far off and are brought to us. New methods of soil culture and tillage now enable us to properly farm land which years ago defied successful farming. We must conclude from Prof. Moore's table that the climate is not changing, but we can conclude that we are learning to adapt ourselves to conditions as we find them, which is fully as important.

Managing Bees.

It is always best to start with a full colony of bees, and one that is in every respect in first-class condition. It is true that one can buy a part of a colony for less money, but it is the dearest in the long run, and more liable to be a failure. A strong colony of bees in one season

Eyes Bad?

Graceful Patrons Tell of Almost Miraculous Cures of Cataracts, Granulated Lids, Wild Hairs, Ulcers, Weak, Watery Eyes and All Eye Diseases—Send Your Name and Address with Two-Cent Stamp for Free Trial Bottle.

The cures being made by this magic lotion every day are truly remarkably. I have repeatedly restored to sight persons nearly blind for years.

Ulcers, wild hairs, granulated lids disappear almost instantly with the use of this magic remedy. Weak, watery eyes are cleared in a single night and quickly restored to perfect health. It has repeatedly cured where all other remedies and all doctors had failed. It is indeed a magic remedy and I am glad to give this free trial to any sufferer from sore eyes or any eye trouble.

Many have thrown away their glasses after using it a week. Preachers, teachers, doctors, lawyers, engineers, students, dressmakers and all who use their eyes under strain find with this Magic Lotion a safe, sure and quick relief. If you have sore eyes or any eye trouble write me today. I am in earnest in making my offer of a free trial bottle of this lotion. I am glad to furnish proof in many well-proven and authentic cases where it has cured cataract after the doctors said that only a dangerous and expensive operation would save the sight. If you have eye trouble of any kind you will make a serious mistake if you do not send for my great free offer of this Magic Eye Lotion. Address, with full description of your trouble and a two-cent stamp, H. T. Sabeel Co., 1794 Home Bank Bldg., Fort Wayne, Ill., and you will receive by return mail, prepaid, a trial bottle of this magic remedy that has restored many almost blind to sight.

BAKING THE MATZOTH.

How Unleavened Bread Is Prepared for the Jewish Passover.

There is an old Russian Jew, very orthodox and patriarchal, with long beard and white prayer locks, who has practically monopolized the business of matzoth baking as it is carried on in New York.

Matzoth, or the unleavened cakes of the Jewish Passover, are baked in enormous quantities on the East Side. This one man alone bakes almost two million pounds a year.

His store is described by the American Hebrew as no larger than an ordinary room—dark, low ceilinged, without lights. Along one side runs the counter, in front of it two deep the customers, coming and going continuously.

Small dealers, individual buyers, large wholesalers, women with little children clinging to them, long bearded Jews, probably just landed, old, middle-aged and young, all wait their turn to buy the Passover food. In the back of the room, square ten pound packages of matzoth.

And at the top of the staircase in a little compartment which seems to have been broken into the wall, a machine with a continuous whirr grinds the baked matzoth into matzoth meal. The meal falls into a large box which stands beneath it and an operator, white from head to foot with flour, dispenses it to the customers.

The place where the matzoth are manufactured is in reality the cellar. You descend from the street a few steps and look in through a glassless window, and the bakery appears before your.

Beneath the window stands a man frantically mixing the flour in a copper bowl. Beside this man, whose curly yellow hair and beard were white with powder, there was, when the reporter visited the place, a boy who handed the flour, first mixing it with water which had been standing over night according to the ritual.

The flour itself was of the finest wheat, for the old orthodox proprietor himself had attended to its purchase. Every year about four months before Pesach he rents a mill in Syracuse, buys the best wheat that is procurable in the market and after the mill is thoroughly cleaned of chometz he sees that it is ground under conditions that would be satisfactory to the most orthodox.

After the flour was thoroughly mixed it was passed to a machine and run through heavy steel rollers, back and forth half a dozen times until flattened out to the necessary thinness. By this time it was in long thin rolls about two feet in width. It was gathered up and cut in half lengthwise with a sharp, thin knife.

The two rolls, now of the required breadth, were carried over to another machine, through which it was run down a groove under two smaller steel rollers, was perforated by a wheel at the end from which stuck little steel protuberances like nails, and sliced off squarely by blades at the end of the machine. These square pieces of dough were then placed four apiece on a wide, wooden platter, and thrust by long handles into a small chamber where they were baked.

There were two such chambers, not more than two feet in height and extending back some twenty feet or more. The floor seemed to have been made of blocks of asbestos and upon it, covering the greater part of the chamber, were cakes of matzoth which were baking.

In less than three minutes the man with the long wooden shovel is obliged to draw forth the matzoth cakes, which now instead of being soft dough are crisp cakes, the ordinary Passover matzoth cakes. The matzoth from this bakery are sold all over the country.

Boys' May Festival in Japan.

Long before the arrival of the day shops are gay with all kinds of tempting toys and banners, while in every yard and in front of the houses long bamboo poles are set up. When the day arrives the boys tie their paper fishes, flags and streamers to the rope hanging from the top of the pole, and pull them up. These paper fishes are made hollow so that the breeze may pass through the wide opening of the mouth and inflate the body, making it sound like a real fish. The paper is painted either red or black to represent red or black carp. The fishes are of different sizes, ranging from a foot to three or four yards long.

Some of the bamboo poles have as many fishes on them as there are boys in the house; often each fish represents one of the boys of the family.

When there is a strong spring breeze, the air entering through the mouth inflates the bodies of the fishes, swings them from side to side, and makes them flap their tails, so that they look as if they are in their own element—are swimming in a stream. It is a pretty sight to see from a housetop a great number of them floating in the air all over the city. To other bamboo poles flags are attached, and these have pictures of warriors and heroes in Japanese history and legends painted on them.—Circle.

Husbands at a Premium.

Recently published statistics show that in the Swiss canton of Glarus there are three women to each of the 1,200 marriageable men in the district.

Seven hundred of the men are married, and 113 husbands are still in their teens. Three youths of nineteen are widowers, and two of the same age are divorced.

One young man of twenty-five divorced two wives within three years, and is engaged to be married for the third time. Another youth of twenty-two has been married twice, and is now a widower.—London Express.

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation, no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

A Boy's Freckles.

Editor Question Bureau: Please state in your next issue what causes freckles, and what will remove them.—W. G., La Follette, Tenn.

W. G., when using a postal card for the purpose of communication put only the address on the address side. When you write anything else there, as you did on the card bearing your inquiry, it costs the receiver four cents to get it out of the office. Uncle Sam is very particular about having his rules strictly observed.

But about the freckles. We know of nothing that will remove them. Many people may declare that they can be removed, but the editor of Question Bureau will still have his doubts. We are told that the freckles are due to excess of pigmentary matter in the cells of the cuticle, immediately above the true skin, and only appear on exposed surfaces. They are sometimes hereditary, appearing soon after birth, and continuing through life, or subsiding or vanishing altogether. Exposure to the sun increases them. But we trust our young inquirer will not worry about his freckles. When the editor of the Question Bureau was a boy he had lots of freckles, but by the time he was old enough to worry about them they had disappeared.

The President's Cabinet.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give the members of the President's Cabinet?—F. G., Burlington, Va.

Not having answered the question for three months, we will give the cabinet members again. Elihu Root is secretary of state; secretary of the treasury, George B. Cortelyou; secretary of war, William H. Taft; attorney general, Charles J. Bonaparte; postmaster general, George Von L. Meyer; secretary of the navy, Victor H. Metcalf; secretary of the interior, James R. Garfield; secretary of agriculture, James Wilson; secretary of commerce and labor, Oscar S. Straus.

Presidential Succession in Office.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please explain the following question: Suppose the President and Vice President have been removed by death and the secretary of state has become President, would he then appoint a secretary of state? Would his secretary of state become President if he should die? Explain how the secretary of the treasury could ever become President.—M. G. R., Pearl, W. Va.

The only manner in which the secretary of the treasury could become President of the United States by succession would be in case of removal, death, resignation or inability of the President and Vice president and the secretary of state.

Crazy-Weed.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a description of the loco plant, where found ,etc.?—E. L. A., Cheyenne, Wells, Col.

Crazy-weed is a common name in the prairie states for a species of vetch of the pea family. It is an herb with purple or yellowish purple flowers, growing on the prairies from Nebraska and Colorado southward to Texas and New Mexico. It receives its name of crazy-weed from the effect it has on cattle when eaten by them. Another common name is loco-weed, from which arises a local term for an insanely acting person, who is said to be locoed. The same common names are applied to "spiria lamberti," which grows northward from Minnesota to British Columbia, and south through Texas and New Mexico.

Naturalization Requirements.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly inform your readers in regard to the new law as to taking out second naturalization papers, and whether they have a pass from Washington before they can go on a visit to Germany or any part of Europe?—A. S., Fitzgerald, Ga.

Before final admission to citizenship an applicant shall declare on oath in open court that he will support the constitution of the United States, and that he absolutely and entirely renounces all and every allegiance. If it shall appear to the satisfaction of the court that immediately preceding the date of his application he has resided continuously within the United States five years at least, and within the state or territory where such court is held one year at least, and that during that time he has behaved as a man of good moral character, attached to the principles of the constitution of the United States and well disposed to the good order and happiness of the same, he may be admitted to citizenship. If the applicant has borne any hereditary title or order of nobility, he must make an express renunciation of the same. No person who believes in or is affiliated with any organization teaching opposition to organized government, or who advocates or teaches the duty of unlawfully assaulting or killing any officer of any organized government because of his official character, shall be naturalized. No alien shall be naturalized who cannot speak the English language.

Section 2,000 of the revised statutes of the United States declares that "all naturalized citizens of the United States, while in foreign countries, are entitled to and shall receive from this government the same protection of persons and property which is accorded to native-born citizens." The law forbids the granting of a passport to any person who is not a citizen of the United States. A person who has only made the declaration of intention to become a citizen of the United States cannot receive a passport. A passport is not necessary for citizens desiring to visit foreign countries.

An Unreasonable Question.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell me how many people have been destroyed by adulterated food and drink?—R. K. S., Handersonville, N. C.

We have received questions very similar to this before. It would be unreasonable to expect anybody to answer it. It would be almost as easy to tell how many people in the world have had the stomach-ache.

The Culture of Gingseng.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you give me information concerning ginseng root? And could one realize enough profit from its cultivation to support one's self? Is it work a woman could undertake? About how much land and capital would be neccessary for starting?—M. L. L., Newago, Mich.

Another inquirer has this week asked questions about the cultivation of ginseng. We have advised our other inquirer to write to the Agricultural Department, Division of Botany, Washington, D. C., for Bulletin No. 16. This will give in detail information that we are unable to furnish. We will, however, reply in a way to both our inquirers and for the benefit of others who may be interested.

The most noted species of ginseng are Panar ginseng, a native of China, and P. quinquefolium, of America. These two species closely resemble each other. The plants grow about eighteen inches tall

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1907.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Since Abe Ruef has confessed he will probably feel that it is his duty to allow no guilty man to escape.

Senator Foraker can fight as bravely with a typewriter as young Joe Foraker used to fight with a gun.

If the lady bug saves the western wheat crop who will then dare deny the dear women the right to vote?

So far as we have been able to discover, the Jamestown exposition stamps taste like any other postage stamps.

There is no use becoming discouraged. We may have plenty of sunshine by the time the June brides are ready for it.

Most of us, who would break the selling record when wheat reaches a dollar a bushel, haven't any wheat to sell.

The future king of Spain has blue eyes and therefore should be especially welcome to a country that has had so many black eyes.

The inventor of the new gyroscope railroad will make a hit with the public if he makes two of his trains pass on the same track.

Senator Platt says Roosevelt "discovered the ten commandments." Then we may assume that they are not very popular with the senator.

When the Democrats talk of such men as Harmon and Gray for the presidential nomination, they do it simply to steady their nerves.

Secretary Root says political parties are essential. And they are. Without them there would be nobody to blame when things go wrong.

A Michigan man drowned in a vat of whisky the other day. The fellow who fools with whisky should have a life preserver within easy reach.

The president of Mexico is afraid some people may think that he is a fool. Were he really a fool he would not worry about the possibility of such a thing.

"Give me the man with a big foot and a big ear," says an eastern writer. The man with a big heart and a big bank account is also a desirable citizen.

Had Methuselah lived in the present age, and become no older than he felt, he might have been elected to a seat in the United States senate.

A Chicago man declares that he will not shave until wheat is $1.50 a bushel. Some men can be original only when it comes to doing something foolish.

The story of the widow who gave up $100,000 to marry the man she loved is interesting. We seldom read of anything of that kind outside the six best sellers.

We shall never feel that we have had the worth of our money until we see a picture of Alfonso holding the new baby and at the same time trying to look like a king.

A Kansas man declares that he recently saw an angel flying over that state. If he is wise he will accept the vision as a sign that it is time to put up the screen doors.

One professor is going to the Andes to get a good look at Mars. No matter what he tells us he saw, we won't be in position to contradict him, and he knows it.

Archie Roosevelt teased the White House bulldog the other day until he bit a man. Archie doesn't act like a boy who is in favor of another term in the White House.

Another statesman who isn't given to talking too much is Vice President Fairbanks. About the only time he has anything to say is when he is laying a cornerstone.

President Roosevelt is going to inspect the Mississippi river next fall. Being "the father of waters," the Mississippi is entitled to some such distinguished consideration.

Senator La Follette will naturally feel gratified that Wisconsin has chosen for the senate a man to whom he can say "howdy do" as he passes him on the capitol steps.

When wheat goes to a dollar a bushel many farmers who have held it for that price immediately begin to look wise and think about waiting for another advance.

Hereafter all children who have a pain will want their parents to call in the London doctor who says everybody should eat at least a quarter of a pound of candy a day.

"The man who habitually carries a club usually develops a nasty temper," says Editor Bryan. This may be intended as a fling at either President Roosevelt or the policeman on the corner.

A Kentucky couple have just married after a courtship carried on for twenty-five years by correspondence. Most couples will continue to prefer the shorter and sweeter method of a few moonlight evenings in a hammock.

In an effort to prove that women are not fit to vote, an Englishman let loose a dozen mice in a meeting of suffragists. We suppose he will argue that they should have sat down and calmly passed resolutions against the mice.

Peary says he is going to reach the north pole this time, sure. That is the kind of optimism that will help him raise the money for the trip. He couldn't expect to collect much of a fund were he foolish enough to announce that he expects to be successful fifty years hence.

STANDARD STILL DEFIANT.

Commissioner of Corporations Herbert Knox Smith has submitted to the President the report of his investigations of Standard Oil methods, and that part of it which deals with the history of Standard operations was made public today.

Mr. Smith treats at some length of the organization showing how the control is held practically by six men who divide a very large per cent of the profits among them. He shows how as laws were enacted designed to curb the depredations of the company, changes were made in the organization to evade these laws and enable it to retain control of the oil industry. It is a history of lawlessness without parallel. Even now, when the rate bill requires the company in its capacity of common carrier, to publish rates, it does so only between points where very little oil is handled and has neglected to publish rates between points where the great bulk of the business is transacted. Whether it is the company's purpose to defy the law until forced to recognize its provisions or whether it is inviting prosecution in the belief that the courts will hold that the law is unconstitutional, is a matter of conjecture. But it is not unlikely that the government will proceed at once to put the law to test. If it won't hold water, congress will be urged to remedy the defects in order that an effectual check be placed on business methods that are harmful to the country.

On the subject of the Standard Oil company's various schemes to monopolize the oil market and crush independent producers and refiners, Commissioner Smith furnishes a mass of interesting information. The company is no longer enjoying rate discriminations and rebates. Prosecutions successfully pressed by the government have made that feature of the business highly dangerous and profitless. But the company is still enjoying what is in effect a discrimination, through its refusal to make of its pipe line a common carrier. Conditions which it imposes on the independents who seek the service of its lines are oppressive and prohibitory.

The commissioner also reviews the retail oil trade to show how the Standard has secured and retains a monopoly. Although producing not more than one-sixth of the crude oil, because of its superior advantages in the transportation department, it has been enabled to force its rivals to sell out, leaving it in undisputed possession of the field. The railroads that have been compelled to pay tribute to the giant have thus furnished the Standard the sinews with which to fight its competitors.

There is not much new in the report, but it is valuable in this respect that it is an official report, drawn from undisputed facts, and free from the prejudice that has marked most of the attacks made on the Standard. The only motive of the government was to learn the truth that it might act without injustice.

DOMINGUEZ IS POSITIVE.

Lieutenant Dominguez, of the Brownsville police, who lost his arm in the riot of August 13 and whose horse was shot under him, has given his testimony before the senatorial investigation committee. According to all accounts that testimony was explicit and straightforward and was unshaken on cross-examination by Senator Foraker.

The lieutenant does not say that he thinks his assailants were soldiers, but positively states such to be the fact. When he first saw them, they were a block away and as they fired, he rode down the street to give the alarm, and it was while he was engaged in this act that they fired at him. Policeman Padron, who was with Dominguez, corroborates the statement of his chief and declares with emphasis that he saw the uniforms of the men by the flash of their guns. Other witnesses added their testimony of the same general tenor, although it bears less weight as they admitted they were laboring under considerable excitement.

Unless the testimony of Dominguez and his subordinate can be successfully impeached, it is difficult to understand how the soldiers can be exonerated from participation in the riot. It has been reported frequently that Senator Foraker held up his sleeve a trump card which he would play at the proper time and which would clear the soldiers of all suspicion. Obviously, information of such a character must by its very nature discredit the testimony of the lieutenant of police, who wears an empty sleeve as mute evidence that he was actually under fire.

SCHMITZ'S FATAL BLUNDER.

Abe Ruef has pleaded guilty to extortion and has implicated Mayor Schmitz, who has already been indicted with Ruef for participation in San Francisco's municipal scandal. Schmitz has transferred his authority as executive officer of the city to a committee of citizens so that in reality he is no longer in power.

And yet he proclaims his innocence. More than that he seeks to divert suspicion from himself by charging that the men who are responsible for exposing the corruption are doing it from selfish motives; that their purpose is to force the retirement of the present administration in order that they may come in control and grab millions' worth of municipal franchises. These charges are made in an affidavit in support of a motion of prejudice on the part of the trial judge who, the affiant declares, is in the deal with Spreckels, who contributed liberally to the probing fund.

It reminds us very much of Ruef's strenuous work before he realized that escape was impossible. The sheriff was his friend and the judge was compelled to appoint an elisor to effect Ruef's arrest. Then the latter fought every step of the way, applying for a change of venue, for another trial judge, attacking the indictments with demurrers and employing every known instrument of the law to delay and obstruct. But there came a time when he had reached the limit of his legal resources, and he collapsed, whimpering like a whipped child.

We do not anticipate that Schmitz will last as long. He is disposed to be defiant now, but a little contemplation will convince him of the futility of his efforts. The charges he has just brought against reputable citizens is a counter-attack characteristic of the lowest grade of criminal, and it will have the effect that such attacks usually have. It will drive away from Schmitz the few friends that are left to him, and will not inflict any harm on the objects of his villification. There was a time when Schmitz might have received some sympathy by confessing and promising to be decent, but he has thrown away his last opportunity.

AGAINST GUN CARRYING.

The bill of State Senator Hinson, of Alabama, requiring every man who carries a gun to take out a permit and be tagged is meeting with general approval and is in a fair way of passage. It is designed to cure a rapidly growing evil and should be effective in its reform. Whenever a man feels that his personal safety demands he should carry a revolver, he goes to the proper authorities and applies for a permit. If he can make out a good case, he is accommodated and furnished with a brass tag labeled "Armed." This he must wear in a conspicuous place.

The effect of this measure will be to discourage the common practice of carrying firearms. The hoodlum who now carries a gun for use on the slightest pretext will bolt the tag provision, for it will all too plainly advertise him as a dangerous citizen, while the business man who feels the need of self-protection will find in the tag an additional safeguard against holdup men.

The operation of this law, if the bill becomes a law, as now seems likely, will be watched with interest. The result of investigation by the New York police has disclosed the fact that a very large per cent of people go constantly armed, and this is true in most communities. It is thought that to this practice is due most of the crimes committed. If it can be stopped, if the Alabama plan proves salutary, no doubt similar laws will be enacted by legislatures of other states, and from this reform we can confidently count on a marked decrease in the number of bloody crimes.

LIBERTY AND LAW.

On Monday there was celebrated the three hundredth anniversary of the landing on Jamestown island of the first permanent English settlers under Sir Christopher Newport, John Smith and others. The introductory address delivered by Governor Swanson, of Virginia, was followed with "Greetings from the Old World to the New," delivered by James Bryce, the British ambassador, and it is of this latter address that we would speak.

To begin with, a word on the ambassador. There is no truer British-American than Mr. Bryce. Although a loyal subject of King Edward, he is democratic in his tastes, profound in his knowledge of American history, a believer in the superiority of the Anglo-Saxon race, and at the same time a Christian gentleman imbued with the highest ideals of civilization and confident that the world is moving forward to greater moral victories than any yet achieved.

The opinion of such a man should carry great weight. Mr. Bryce does not speak at random. He has been a student all his life and has applied the knowledge thus acquired to practical helpfulness. If he were merely swimming with the current, we should expect him, like some Americans who call themselves "advanced thinkers," to rail at our institutions and make sport of that reverence which still clings to some of us. But strange to say, Mr. Bryce believes in law, and not only that, but believes that we must observe law to enjoy liberty in its fullest sense. At the celebration in question, he repeated the greeting extended by the British government to this country on the occasion of the opening of the Jamestown exposition and said if he were permitted, he would like to add this:

> Would the ancient motherland, with her recollections of fourteen centuries of national life and seven centuries of slow but steady constitutional development, send to her mighty daughter a better message than this old message? "Cherish alike and cherish together liberty and law. They are always inseparable. Without liberty, there is no true law, because law sinks into being merely the will of an arbitrary ruler or a selfish class and ceases to be the will of the whole community. Without law and order there is no true liberty, for anarchy means that the rights of the gentle and the weak are overridden by the violent. In the union of ordered liberty, with a law gradually remolded from age to age to suit the changing needs of the people, there has lain and will always lie the progress and the peace of both England and America."

These words will ring strange to many of our modern politicians who are building their castles not on law and liberty, but on "license and liberty." Think you they are right and Mr. Bryce is wrong? Does the present tendency in American cities to ignore law and scoff at regulation impress you with its wholesomeness? Are we any the worse citizens because we do those things which conserve the general welfare and refrain from doing those things which may please some of us as individuals, but are really harmful to the community? Conscience replies in the negative, yet we are confronted daily with the views of men who stand high in public esteem, actually denying the virtue or necessity of law, and proclaiming that in its place every man must govern himself. Self-government is a fine doctrine to preach and in the millennium when every individual has learned to think right and do good, it can take the place of law, but unhappy will be the nation that supplants law with license before that millennium has been reached.

OHIO SOLID FOR TAFT.

Months ago the great majority of Ohio Republicans reached the conclusion that William Howard Taft was their choice for president. This decision was not the result of individual proselytism or party pressure, but followed naturally a careful study of the secretary's labors as a part of the national administration. One cannot read this record without becoming convinced that Mr. Taft possesses all the attributes which the people expect in their candidates for president. He is broad in his views, considerate of the opinion of others, possesses executive ability of a high order, is a tireless worker and withal is inspired by a patriotism that is sublime.

It would be too much to say that his well-known relations with President Roosevelt have not brought him strength, but so, too, it would not be just to him or his achievements to say that he is Ohio's choice because he is the President's choice. Mr. Taft is too big a man morally and intellectually to require a certificate from anyone. He stands on his own merit. But it is gratifying to the Republicans of Ohio to feel that their opinion receives the hearty sanction of President Roosevelt. It is gratifying to them to know that they have in their great commonwealth a man who has stood shoulder to shoulder with the President in carrying out policies that have been indorsed by the people, not of Ohio alone, but of the nation, and without regard to party. And it is gratifying to them that the privilege is thus presented for recommending this man to the Republican national convention as one worthy to be President Roosevelt's successor.

Yes, the Republicans of Ohio are responsible for the Taft movement, and there has been no question in their own minds for some time as to what they would do in the next convention. The state organization held aloof. It heard the call for Taft from every section of Ohio, but it was silent, amazed that it had been left out of consideration, for it was accustomed to giving orders, not receiving them. Finally it made a diplomatic suggestion to the mountain and the mountain never moved. Then this political Mahomet sagaciously went to the mountain and now we are all for Taft.

RUEF'S SPECIOUS PLEA.

The statement made by Abe Ruef, prefacing his plea of guilty to the charge of extortion, is remarkable in many ways. Mr. Ruef pleads his innocence to the indictment, but acknowledges that he has connived at political corruption and throws himself on the mercy of the court to save his family the disgrace and humiliation which would come to them through a protracted trial.

It looks more like the cunning device of a man who finds himself in a corner and who, when the last hope of escape from merited punishment fails, plays the sympathy act.

Ruef declares that he entered politics with high ideals and was corrupted. The press was constantly hinting at wrong-doing in official life. Corporations were ready with their purses open to buy the necessary votes for franchises which were really of public advantage, and should have been theirs for the asking. But the supervisors were not so bold as to treat directly with these corporations, and what more natural than that the services of a lawyer should be sought who, for liberal fees, would bring the corporations and the officials together? And who should be called upon to perform this service but the man who had his hand on the lever of the machine?

Ruef denies that he is going to divulge all the secrets of this conspiracy, but he promises to tell on those men who have deliberately conspired to defraud. As for the men who were innocently dragged into corruption, these he will shield.

But public sentiment should not stray from the facts by this tear-compelling confession of a shrewd lawyer and politician. Ruef is well educated and was the son of respectable parents. As a lawyer, he was in better position than his ignorant dupes to distinguish between honesty and corruption. True, political ambition has led many a man who might otherwise be a respected member of society to his downfall, but it is not the kind of wrong-doing that should elicit sympathy. If an offense of this nature is condoned every time the evil-doer is caught dead to rights, there is little incentive to honesty. Ruef went into the game with his eyes open, but, like many other men, he thought he could let go in time to save his reputation.

Of course, we all feel sorry for his family, but it occurs to us that Ruef would have proved himself more of a man if he had thought of them before he began his career of corruption. He was not called upon to risk their happiness. He did that of his own volition, and now he is throwing himself on the mercy of the court, hoping that it will compensate for his negligence by restoring him to his loved ones at the earliest possible moment. Justice should always be tempered with mercy, but not to the extent where a farce is made of justice.

SENATOR STEPHENSON.

Powerful pressure must have been brought to bear on Lenroot to bring about his withdrawal from the Wisconsin senatorial contest and make Isaac Stephenson's election possible. The victory achieved by the aged millionaire lumberman of Marenetta was due, without question, to La Follette, who was friendly to both the winner and Lenroot, the impression being that his personal preference was Lenroot, but obligations count for more sometimes than anything else, and it is quite likely that Stephenson knew how to bring La Follette to time.

The contest has been a protracted one and there was that in the proceedings which created a doubt whether or not it would displease La Follette if no choice were made. During the closing days, when Hatton and Stephenson were running neck and neck, ugly rumors of attempted bribery were floating through the capitol, and an investigation was ordered as a sequel, but now that a decision has been reached it is debatable if we shall hear anything more of the matter.

Mr. Stephenson is too advanced in age to be considered as more than a one-termer, but he has been given his reward for breaking with the stalwart faction, and this may have the effect of strengthening La Follette's hands. But he won't be a stellar addition to the senate of the United States. His presence will merely accentuate the pangs which Senator Spooner's resignation caused and increase the public desire that the retired statesman may see his way clear to get back into the harness once more.

OHIO'S POLITICAL CIRCUS.

Now that the flurry in Ohio Republican politics is over a broad grin has settled upon the countenances of the rank and file because of the easy victory over the politicians. The effort to excite Republican voters was a flat and dismal failure. The politicians expected to see the state in a frenzy of excitement, but they were disappointed.

Comparatively few Republican voters care a straw if George Cox is for Taft or Foraker, or for neither. Cox is a discredited boss and Ohio Republicans look on him with something of the interest they would exhibit in examining a last year's bird's nest. The activity of Dick and Brown was explained at first glance. These gentlemen care far more for saving their own political heads than they do for advancing the interests of Taft or Foraker or the welfare of the Republican party. Their activity was purely selfish and they jumped into the lime-light to retain their hold on the machinery of the party, the former that he may not lose his seat in the senate and the latter for the prestige which it gives him abroad which can be used to bolster up his tottering political structure at home.

Ohio Republicans were quick to see through the game and they exercised their best judgment, kept cool, enjoyed the antics of the Dick-Cox-Brown crowd, and froze all of them out. They failed to see any necessity for mixing state and national politics with the coming municipal campaigns and firmly and quietly made up their minds not to do so. They believe in taking care of one thing at a time and doing it well. When the proper times comes they will look after the senatorship and the state organization. As far as the presidency is concerned the country knows Ohio has but one candidate and his name is W. H. Taft.

The politicians will think twice before they again attempt to stir up the Republicans of Ohio. These Republicans know their business and will attend to it at the proper time.

BREWERIES AND SALOONS.

Nebraska and Missouri have started a new campaign against the liquor traffic and one which is certain to deal the brewery interests a severe blow. In each state the legislature has passed a law making it illegal for breweries to own or in any way control saloons. Other states are discussing the proposition, and the indications are that within the next few years a number of other states will take similar action.

The breweries and brewery mergers are out for business. Their sole object is to find a market for their goods. The more saloons the greater the volume of trade. Every nook and corner of towns and cities is explored for sites for booze joints. Competition among brewers has resulted in multiplying drinking places and in resorting to all kinds of schemes to build up business.

We all know how it works here in Toledo. The local brewery merger owns and controls at least 80 per cent. of the saloons of the city. It starts a man in the business at every point where it believes it can make expenses, and in order to root out competition it will run its places at a loss. Every saloonkeeper will tell you there are too many saloons in this city, and that scores of them would close their doors were it not for the brewery merger holding them up. Every possible means is brought into play to produce business. The average saloonkeeper here in Toledo will admit that if he did not disregard the law he would be unable to pay expenses. He sells on Sunday, sells to minors and drunkards, evades the law in every way, seeks to create an appetite for drink in boys—does anything and everything for the sake of dollars.

Back of the saloonkeeper stands the brewery, urging, threatening, pushing him on. This brewery-saloon combination is a tremendous evil. It enters politics, demands officials who will let it alone, and insists that it must not be disturbed in its work of demoralizing the youth and breaking city ordinances and state statutes. It is a law-defying combination, a menace to public morals, and Nebraska and Missouri are to be commended for the action of their legislatures. Other states should follow their example.

DIAZ ENTERS A DENIAL.

President Diaz has entered a vigorous repudiation of a statement attributed to him concerning the settlement of the difficulties in Central America. According to this statement he proposed an amalgamation of the countries constituting Central America, and suggested a joint protectorate of Mexico and the United States to insure tranquility. This solution looked so good that the newspapers accepted the story for gospel, and made extended comment on it.

But President Diaz has no intention of being made the father of such a proposition. Mexico has enough responsibilities of her own, and will be content if she can maintain her present rate of progress. She believes in peace and will do all she can to promote peace, but evidently her president cannot see the wisdom of taking on additional burdens at this time. Probably, too, with his knowledge of the character of the people south of Mexico, he does not regard interference profitable, as long as the irresponsible, hot-headed people keep out of his territory.

There is much to commend in Diaz's position. It cannot be interpreted as a veiled thrust at the United States, for conditions are not the same in the two countries. Were Mexico all powerful, Diaz is of the kind who would like to play the big brother act, but under the circumstances, considering the work that is to be done at home, he is content to mind his own business, and leave the matter of protecting the hemisphere to Uncle Sam.

OKLAHOMA'S MUDDLE.

If the court proceedings which will have the effect of delaying Oklahoma's entrance into statehood were begun in good faith and because of fundamental defects in its constitution, there can be no criticism. And in after years the people of Oklahoma will be profoundly grateful to those who are responsible for the delay. But if the alleged reasons are mere pretense to conceal the real motive and if that motive be purely political, designed to prevent Oklahoma from participating in the next national election, then it becomes a conspiracy which should recoil on those responsible for it and be condemned by all honest citizens.

UNWARRANTED LENIENCY.

A car inspector on the Pennsylvania railroad stationed at Cleveland caught a man in the act of enticing a little six-year-old girl from her home. He gave the brute a beating and, except for the arrival of the police, the crowd that had gathered around the combatants might have made short shrift of the fellow. The police judge imposed a sentence of thirty days in the works and assessed a fine of $40 and costs. Is it any wonder kidnapers will run the risk of detection for the chance of winning a ransom of thousands of dollars?

Mr. Addicks is going to leave this country. It has obstinately refused to do anything to please him.

There seems to be good reason to believe that the Wisconsin lumberman will make a poor stick of a United States senator.

Uncle Sam Is a Lover of Flowers

By FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

An approximation of the money spent each year in America for cultivated flowers is $100,000,000. This is an amount equal to the value of all the realty property in the state of Oregon, to one-fifth the value of all coal mined last year, to one-fourth the surplus in the national banks of the United Stte s for the last fiscal year, and almost equal to the net earnings of these banks. It is nearly twice enough to cover the bonded debt of all the New England states combined. New Yorkers spend more for flowers and elaborate floral designs than any other of America's lavish buyers, and their florists glean an annual harvest of $4,000,000.

There are 20,000 florists in America, the great proportion of whom have entered the business during the last twenty-five years. The citizens of Newport, Cincinnati, and St. Louis pay $1,000,000 annually for their flowers, and $2,000,000 are spent yearly in Boston, Chicago, Philadelphia and Pittsburg. The growers who supply the rose markets of New York city employ an army of a thousand men, and the annual cost of carrying the flowers from the farms to the city is more than $50,000. This immense industry has been caused by the swollen fortunes of America. The tendency of wealthy people to gauge intrinsic value by the money they must pay out, has led florists to cudgel their brains for expensive flowers. In order to make milady's cotillon bouquets cost fifty or a hundred dollars, ribbons at a dollar and two dollars a yard are often added.

Christms is the time when all flowers are most expensive, the prices going as high as three and four dollars apiece. At Christmas time gardenias command the highest price of any flower, with American Beauty roses running a close second. The average price of a corsage bouquet for fashionable functi ns is between thirty and fifty dollars. Some of the elaborate designs for weddings, and presents to stage favorites, cost between $500 and $1,000.

The cost of procuring flowers from out-of-town conservatories is one of the largest items in the florists' expense account, sometimes costing even more than the flowers themselves. In the famous orchid bouquet carried by Mrs. Nicholas Longworth at her wedding, the faint flush-color of the "Cattlya" orchids was very difficult to obtain, as each flower had to match its neighbor exactly. The cost of getting the orchids to Washington, entirely outside the expense of the flowers themselves, was more than a hundred dollars. This was the most expensive bouquet ever put up by a Washington florist.

There are only six pure white "Cattlya" orchids in existence, and three of these are in America. These rare specimens are in the possession of the orchid fanciers, to whom they are of as much value as the diamonds in a jewel collection. There is not one of these white orchid plants priced at less than a thousand dollars. Mrs. Longworth's bouquet was made up of over a hundred of these rare blossoms, though only a dozen and a half "Cattlyas" were obtainable. These were gathered from as many different conservatories, because even in the large collections no two could be found of the required tint. Although the orchid vogue has grown enormously in the last five years, nothing is so popular as the rose, and a New York florist estimates that at least seventy-five per cent of the money paid for flowers is for this kind.

The enterprising florist belongs to the American Florists' association, to the local society in his city, and in addition to the societies for the several flowers. Such organizations as the Rose society and the Chrysanthemum society are for the purpose of recording, registering, and giving official christening to new flowers, also to see that no two are given the same name. The problem of naming them is rarely difficult, because the new producer has the names of his family, his friends, and his customers from which to select. Occasionally, if the new flower seems likely to become a favorite, the privilege of naming it is eagerly sought. Thomas W. Lawson paid $30,000 to have a big carnation named for his wife.

New varieties of flowers are either seedlings or sports. That is, either the pollen of two existing kinds is mixed, thus getting a new variety called seedlings, or a bed of seedling is planted. If the goddess Flora is kind, somewhere in this bed a flower will grow, the same in size, odor and shape, but different in color, called a sport. The names of these are influenced by their parentage. For instance, a bed of seedlings was planted, which, because of their immaculate whiteness, were called "Bride" roses. They had not been on the market, and this planting was a venture to see if their color was "true." When they bloomed, a single pink flower was discovered among them, identical in everything except color, which was promptly designated "Bridesmaid." These two flowers have attained a higher sale than any two pink and white roses in this country. There is scarcely a wedding not adorned with them, in spite of repeated efforts to bring other varieties into vogue. Mr. Lawson's pink carnation has in the same way produced a big white carnation, which in honor of its illustrious parent is called the "White Lawson."

Catchwords are sometimes employed as cognomens, for advertising purposes and sometimes even a re-christening is permissible if ther is reason to suppose it will bring a new lease of life. The "American Beauty" is not an American rose at all, and there is a discussion as to whether it was produced on English or French soil. It's producer was a Mr. Brady, an English gardener, and it was advertised in France by the name of Madame Ferdinand Jamain. It failed absolutely. Parisian florists derided its "faded color," and Brady brought it to America. It was difficult to produce, because of the odd blend of its color, but once started it proved the hardiest of roses. Mr. Brady came to this country, and having in mind his recent failure in France, sold his rose to Field Brothers, in Washington, for a nominal price.

This firm, who had acquired it for a trifle, advertised it thoroughly, and by making it something of a fad among Washington society women, gave it sufficient popularity to sell it for $5,000. Since then it has made more money in America than any other flower ever sold, and is still coining fortunes for its growers. Brady has not fared so well. He has fallen to the lowest depths of poverty, and has become embittered and hopeless from dwelling on the success that has come to others through his rose.

There are two hundred species of roses in existence, though, perhaps, not more than fifty clearly defined families. Of these families only two are of American birth. There are thousands of varities, however, and of these our enterprising rose growers have contributed by far the largest proportion. The eagerly sought black rose is still unproduced, though a New York florist has a dark-red one, which in some lights has the appearance of black velvet.

Violet growing in this country has encountered numerous obstacles, the chief of which is that the sweet violet is not a native of America at all, and must be carefully cultivated and closely watched to make it bloom successfully. Violets are the least prolific of all the flowers and less amenable to change. There are not more than 200 varieties of violets in the world, and the distinct families can be counted on the fingers of one hand. Their home is Europe and Asia.

The chrysanthemum is just now on the pinnacle of its popularity, though its favor in America has been fluctuating for a hundred years. The hardly little garden variety that delighted the souls of our grandmothers has been received and made popular within the year by brides and debutantes and all the neophytes of the social world.

The flowers which make money in America and which are most popular among the people who pay fabulous prices for their bouquets are, first, roses, then carnations, chrysanthemums, violets and orchids. The great popular types, the ranking favorites of the home gardeners who have but a patch of land, are pansies and geraniums. A bit of worn-out earth that couldn't begin to produce a rose or a violet will bring forth a lovely, rich, red geranium. For this reason the window gardens of the tenements, where interest in flowers is shown at all, are spotted with the rich hue of pansies and gerantums. That is why the problem of deciding what is the favorite flower of America is so difficult. The rich want the rare roses, and the poor clamor for the only kind they know and can afford to raise.

Even the national flower is still a matter of conjecture. Schools have cast votes for one kind or another, and even communities have tried to arrive at a consensus of opinion, but the honor still hangs fire between the trailing arbutus, called the "Mayflower," the goldenrod, and the spraylike blossoms of the Indian corn. America is the only nation which has no national flower. England has the rose, France her "fleur-de-lys," Scotland the thistle, Ireland the shamrock, Japan the chrysanthemum, Greece the violet, Germany the cornflower, Egypt and India the lotus, Italy the lily, Mexico the cactus, and Spain the pomegranate. There have been efforts to establish the carnation as the national flower, in honor of President McKinley, and as much as possible has been done towards that by the national legislators.

KIMBALL REPLIES TO MARK TWAIN

One of the Leaders of Christian Science Wields a Trenchant Pen.

In the current number of The Cosmopolitan, Edward A. Kimball makes a vigorous defense of Christian Science and Mrs. Eddy and, with trenchant pen, replies to the attack made upon this religious denomination and its founder by Mark Twain in his recently published volume, "Christian Science," in which the author speaks of the science of health as the "Bible annex."

By way of justification, in part, of the Christian Science propaganda, Mr. Kimball asks his readers to consider the startling statement of fact, afforded by medical authority, that of the 50,000,000 people who died every year, one-half die prematurely.

"Before they died," continues the writer, "many of them were taught that disease is natural and inevitable and is procured through the enforcement of natural laws. All of them were taught that sickness per se cannot be exterminated, and that humanity must reconcile itself to an irresistible doom."

Briefly, Mr. Kimball tells how, forty years ago, Mrs. Eddy proclaimed to the world certain postulates of a religio-scientific nature and declared that the verity thereof can be scientifically demonstrated.

"She insisted that God, the sole creator of all that has actual, legitimate existence, has not created or procured disease and does not make use of it or co-operate with it for any purpose." She declared that sickness is an abnormity, wholly illegitimate, unlawful and unnecessary; that it is not a natural, indispensable or irresistible incident of man's normal existence; and, finally, that sickness, being at most a disorder of human procurement, can be and will be exterminated.

"She declared that the demonstrations of Jesus, instead of being works of mystery, were in attestation of the divinely scientific verity that the nature, power and law of God are adequately available to a sick man and are adequately responsive to his need."

After commenting, at some length, upon the tenets and reasons for the faith of the Christian Scientists, Mr. Kimball says in part of Mark Twain's book, that it comes with deliberate offensiveness to denominate Mrs. Eddy a liar and a fraud.

"It matters not that hundreds of thousands of grateful hearts hold her in high esteem for what she has done for them and for the world. It matters not that her townspeople respect and honor her; that distinguished men of all other faiths admit that she is an illustrious religious leader, or that those who know her love and revere her; these long continued evidences of esteem and good will do not serve to dissuade nor withhold the man who, not knowing her, is full of the business of discrediting her in the estimation of the world.

"In entering the lists with those who are thus inclined, Mark Twain seeks justification for an ungracious course in the plea that he is using Mrs. Eddy's own utterances wherewith to support his contention. Thereupon he avails himself of the bad habit, usually shunned by fair-minded men, of separating text from context; of disintegrating the utterances of his subject; of using certain isolated sectious instead of presenting the wholeness of the author's statement; and, finally, of importing into the text his own conception thereof and of the author's purpose, in order that his conception may be projected upon the thought of his readers and control their judgment."

Having thus scored Mark Twain for alleged unfairness, Mr. Kimball asserts that "there is an air of venerable staleness about the time-fixed platitudes and the sinuous inuendos. There is no novelty in his statements that Christian Scientists do not think; that they have no discriminating faculty which enables them to be other than the dupes of folly or duplicity; that Christian Science literature is sold at a profit; that its followers are in unholy pursuit of money. All these and many others of his statements * * * are hoary with age and worn with much use, and, moreover, they are insufferably cheap."

Considerable space is devoted to a refutation of Mark Twain's argument that, by reason of dissimilarity of style, Mrs. Eddy is not the author of her text book Science and Health, With a Key to the Scriptures. "A riot of inconsistency," Mr. Clemens' book is called by Mr. Kimball, who writes in conclusion: "I feel that Christian Scientists cannot do better than to forego a war of words and to abide in the confident expectation that Christian Science will continue to justify itself by its fruits and in the knowledge that such justification will stand as a sufficient and imperishable answer forever.

"A vast multitude of men and women have come up out of the abyss of inveterate torment, wherein were sin and tears and bitter woe. From out of the depths and blackness of despair have been lifted a throng unspeakably stricken, hopeless, acquainted with hell. As each one lays off the grave-cloths of his long captivity and comes into the sunlight and freedom and calm of a new redemption, perhaps of a new-found virtue, the gentle impulsion of joy gives voice to gratitude, and from his song of praise one learns that he has been disenthralled. And as this throng of the rescued, in eager sympathy for those who mourn and suffer, make known the measure of their joy and give all glory and thanks to God, then these people are stoned because they have too great a trust in the dear Father of us all, and expect too much through His divine Christ."

CURRENT EVENTS

Use armed force, is cry of strongest faction of Russian socialists now meeting in London.

Chicago makes a bid for the Republican and Democratic national conventions in 1908.

Russian reactionists meet and demand stringent laws for the guarding of public safety.

Illinois assembly takes recess to October 8 and bill increasing salary of legislators is doomed to failure.

Storms and frost in various localities cause damage, snowfall in northwest establishing new record.

Three witnesses before the senate military committee implicate negro soldiers in the Brownsville raid.

Distillers and rectifiers seek a modification of the order of the attorney general against "blended" whisky.

Chicago members of the "immortal 306," who voted solidly for Grant in 1880, hail with delight news of a reunion.

Senator Cullom declares that Speaker Cannon is the logical candidate of the Republicans for President.

Baron Kuroki, besieged by snapshot men on arrival at New York, says they are harder to face than the Russians.

Baptist Missionary union resolves in favor of church members giving one-tenth of incomes to aid Christianity.

If Taft-Foraker feud continues Ohio Democrats say they will name the next senator, their minority being only two.

New pastor of Rockefeller's church says marriage tends to check suicide and that it is better for man than for woman.

Interview with Orchard denounced by counsel for Haywood at Boise as "dastardly outrage" on the part of Governor Gooding.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad pleads guilty to two charges of rebating in New York and pays a fine of $20,000.

Total profits of the Anaconda Copper company in 1906 are $8,842,000, or 24.7 per cent on the $30,000,000 of capital, a big gain over 1905.

Russian police learn that the recently discovered conspiracy to kill the czar was widespread, and that the emperor's escape was narrow.

Chicago Medical society, spurred by increase of criminal operations, plans determined crusade against quacks and vows extermination.

Half score of New York firemen risk their lives in the hold of a burning oil barge to rescue six comrades who are overcome by smoke and flame.

Rev. John L. Clark, of Brooklyn, who performed the Corey-Gilman wedding ceremony, arouses a storm in the Congregational church by his actions.

Vice President Fairbanks at cotton manufacturers' banquet says nation's trade is sound and warns against meddling with economic conditions.

New conspiracy to assassinate Emperor Nicholas is revealed by the confession of a soldier at Tsarskoe Selo that he accepted a bribe to assist in the murder.

Oliver Dalrymple says wheat acreage of North Dakota is greatly reduced, owing to backward season; total crop of country to be 100,000,000 bushels short.

Secretary Wilson says that Chicago packers are heartily co-operating in enforcing the pure food law and that their plants are models of sanitary conditions.

With a placard bearing the words "I want work" around his neck, H. W. Leonard, of New York, stands on a crowded corner for three days until he gets a job.

Deaf to threats that her past will be exposed, and to pleas of her husband, Mrs. Howard Gould continues in New York for preparations for a sensational divorce suit.

James Carter, returning to Brooklyn after fifteen years in prison, finds his fiancee, who had waited for him so long, about to wed another, tears up her wedding dress and wrecks her house.

Senator Cullom at Washington denies emphatically the rumor that he will resign and that the legislature will elect his successor in the fall, and says he will not retire while his health lasts.

Congressman W. Bourke Cockran, of New York, returning from London, where he was in the house of commons when the Irish bill was introduced, declares the measure is too tame and admires only the spirit prompting it.

THE SISAL PLANT.

A Weed 4 Years Ago; Now Worth $1,000,000 a Year to Nassau.

The cultivation of the sisal plant in the Bahamas has increased so much in the four years since it was introduced by Governor Shea that it is pushing the sponge industry very hard.

A writer in the Rosary Magazine predicts that the full development of the fibre plant will make a wonderful position for the little island in the commercial world.

The sisal plant has always grown wild on the islands, and has been looked upon as one of the greatest pests, as it was almost impossible for the native farmers to eradicate it from the soil, its hardy bayonets appearing in the midst of every crop and refusing to be destroyed.

Governor Ambrose Shea discovered that the fibre of the leaves when stripped of the outer covering of green was the firmest and whitest of rope fibres, and, soliciting the aid of English capitalists, he at once set to work to make the sisal an important item for commerce, and now the income is nearly $1,000,000 a year to the island of Nassau.

An acre of land will produ

WATCHES

The Blade's Revised List for 1906-7—18 and 16 Sizes.

During the past season we have had so many inquiries from our readers for prices on 16 size watches, that we have included them in our list this season.

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

With the exception of the 3-O size watches, which are Dueber-Hampden movements, we shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

The cases used in our watches this season are the very best grade of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge this season for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be **just exactly as represented,**

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are all stem wind and stem set. The 3-O size Dueber-Hampden watches are stem wind and lever set. The 3-O size watches are the smallest ladies' watches made. They are very dainty and may be worn as chatelaines.

All Watches are sent by registered mail.

We can supply any movement made by the Waltham or Elgin companies, and will be pleased to quote prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damascened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damascened plates.

Men's Watches

No. 100—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00

No. 101—18 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $11.50

No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $15.00

No. 103—16 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $12.25

No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.50

No. 105—18 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.00

No. 107—16 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $14.50

No. 108—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50

No. 109—18 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $9.75

No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.75

No. 111—16 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $10.00

No. 112—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50

No. 113—18 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $10.50

No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.00

No. 115—16 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

Nickel Silver Cases

No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works $5.30

No. 117—16 size, 7-jeweled works $6.75

No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works $6.60

No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works $8.75

Ladies' 6 Size

No. 120—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50

No. 121—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50

No. 122—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $11.00

No. 123—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $12.25

Ladies' O Size

No. 124—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00

No. 125—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.50

No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $13.00

No. 127—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $16.50

Ladies' 3-O Size

No. 128—"The 400" 25-year hunting case, 17-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $18.50

No. 129—"The Diadem," 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $15.00

No. 130—"Molly Stark," 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $13.75

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Cut Paper Patterns

Ladies' Seven-Gored Skirt, With Yoke Upper Part and Plaited Lower Part.—Paris Pattern No. 1894.—All Seams Allowed.

A novel treatment of the popular kilt skirt is displayed in this attractive new model. It is adapted to all the purposes of a separate skirt to be worn with a shirtwaist or could be appro-

1894

priately combined with a jacket of the same material. Made of brown, black or blue chiffon panama it would be the sort of skirt that every woman finds an indispensable feature of her summer wardrobe.

The pattern is in 6 sizes—22 to 32 inches, waist measure. For 26 waist, 20 inches wide, or 8¾ yards 36 inches wide, or 7¼ yards 42 inches wide, or 6¼ yards 54 inches wide; 2½ yards of braid to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Misses' Shirtwaist, With or Without Back Yoke-Facing.—Paris Pattern No. 1901.—All Seams Allowed.

For summer the demand for plain shirtwaists which can be simply and readily made and which launder beautifully is heard, and in order to supply the demand this pretty model made of plain pink madras with invisible stripes is offered. The patch pocket on the left breast resembling an envelope is a touch of novelty which will appeal to young girls who desire a change. This is an admirable model for linen or any of the heavier materials.

The pattern is in 3 sizes—13 to 17

1901

years. For a miss of 15 years the shirtwaist needs 3⅜ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2⅛ yards 36 inches wide, or 1⅞ yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Shirtwaist or Slip, With Peplum, Front or Back Closing and Long or Elbow Sleeves.—Paris Pattern No. 1902.—All Seams Allowed.

This is a smart model for a shirtwaist. It is also pretty for slips of silk, mull or lawn to wear under sheer waists. It is perfectly plain across the shoulders, although fashioned to give the oroad-shoul-

1902

dered effect. The sleeves may be in elbow or full length as desired.

The pattern is in 6 sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the slip needs 3½ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 2 yards 36 inches wide, or 1¾ yards 42 inches wide; 1¾ yards of edging to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Boys' Russian Suit, Consisting of a Blouse With Neckband for Adjustable Collars, and Sleeves Plaited at Bottom or Finished With Wristbands, and Knickerbockers.—Paris Pattern No. 1927.—All Seams Allowed.

Any variety of style in the popular and becoming Russian suit is joyously welcomed by mothers. The design here portrayed is made of Havana brown duck, and a white linen Eton collar is worn with it. The blouse is just short enough

1927

to reveal the bottom of the knickerbockers, and the fullness in the lower part of the sleeve may be taken up in box-plaits, or gathered into a wristband, as preferred.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—2 to 5 years. For a boy of 4 years, the suit requires 3¼ yards of material 27 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 36 inches wide, or 1⅝ yard 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist.—Paris Pattern No. 1904.—All Seams Allowed.

A distinctly smart style of tucked shirt-

1904

waist is here illustrated made of figured madras. Three tucks in each side contribute pretty fullness in the fronts that is adjusted at the waist-line in a becoming manner, the tucks being continued to the waist-line in the back. A plain linen collar with a butterfly bow is the proper thing to wear with it.

The pattern is in 6 sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the shirtwaist needs 4½ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2½ yards 36 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Girls' Box-Plaited Dress, With Low Necked Yoke and Elbow Sleeves.—Paris Pattern No. 1891.—All Seams Allowed.

No greater problem presents itself to the mother than finding a suitable pattern for the growing girl between the trying ages of six and twelve years. The model here illustrated will eliminate all that difficulty. The waist and skirt are made with wide box-plaits,

1891

and the oddly shaped yoke with its V outline is a distinguishing feature. All sorts of tub goods are available for this smart little dress.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—6 to 12 years. For a girl of 10 years, the dress needs 7¼ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 4 yards 36 inches wide, or 3⅝ yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

PARIS PATTERNS

The cut paper patterns now offered to our readers are furnished by the Paris Modes Co., of New York, and are the best, latest and most perfect patterns offered by any newspaper using cut paper patterns.

These patterns provide for the allowance of all seams; are easy, simple and practical to use, and perfect in fit. If the correct size is selected, a garment may be cut and made to fit perfectly without any alteration.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered. Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

UNCLE SAM, THE GREATEST OF FISHERMEN

By FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

The importance of fish as a food product is not appreciated by the average American citizen, and is hardly guessed at by those who live in the interior, where fishing is mostly a sport. The bureau of fisheries of the United States government is one of the busiest agencies of Uncle Sam. It distributes eggs, fry and yearlings of thirty-six species of fish at the rate of nearly two billions a year, and is ready to aid any endeavor to protect or propagate fish. There are thirty-two regular fish-cultural stations and numerous sub-stations which are in operation for only a part of the year.

The belief that the food fishes of the eastern coast of the United States were decreasing in number was the immediate cause of the organization of the United States fish commission in 1871. Its purpose was to inquire into conditions and suggest remedies. It soon became evident that destructive methods, over-fishing and the pollution of streams by saw mills and other manufacturers was causing a fearful decrease. To correct these hindrances the commission began the artificial hatching of a few species of food fishes, and from this small beginning has grown the work of the fisheries bureau of today.

The initial experiments were with shad. This is a fish which spends most of its time in salt water, coming up into the rivers in the spring to spawn, the Potomac, Susquehanna and Delaware being its favorite haunts. The decay of the shad fisheries was stopped, the industry built up to a greater importance than it had ever known, and the specie introduced on the Pacific coast, where it was absolutely unknown until the commission took it there.

The advantage of artificial propagation may be illustrated by the common brook trout. Under natural conditions its eggs are not all fertilized, because they are the prey of many voracious fish and animals which find them good eating, and it is considered that not more than one egg out of fifty hatches and grows to maturity. Under the artificial methods employed by the bureau at least seventy-five per cent of all the trout eggs can now be hatched and brought to maturity. When they have reached a length of from three to five inches, and are ready to take care of themselves, they are sent out to the creeks and brooks. Last year over a million yearling brook trout, and over six million yearling spotted trout were distributed. A recent expedition resulted in the discovery of the most beautiful type of golden trout known. The fish is peculiar to the waters of Volcano Creek, in the Kern river region.

One of the vessels of the fisheries bureau, the Albatross, was built expressly for use in investigating the high seas, determining off-shore fishing banks and the like. This ship has brought up live fishes from a depth as great as three and one-third miles. It was with apparatus loaned by her that the U. S. S. Nero found near Guam the deepest hole ever sounded in the ocean. This was only sixty-six feet less than six miles. If Mount Everest, the highest peak on earth, were set down in the Nero Deep, there would be nearly half a mile of water over its summit.

However interesting the results of these inquiries may be to naturalists, it is with the practical questions that the bureau deals most extensively. The shad and whitefish fisheries would now have been completely destroyed but for the artificial propagation by the federal government. As it is, these fisheries are valued at three million dollars annually, and give employment and a living to thousands of people.

The first consideration in the distribution of the product of the hatcheries is to make ample return to the waters from which the eggs have been collected. The remainder of the fish are sent to applicants all over the country for stocking state waters, private ponds and streams. They are delivered free of charge at the nearest railroad station. The fish are delivered in the cars constructed for and owned by the bureau, and which make regular tours over the country.

The introduction of the German carp into this country has been severely criticised, but the fact remains that however much the anglers object, the carp catch is now seventeen million pounds a year, and the money derived from that industry is about a half million dollars—nearly as much as it requires to carry on the work of the bureau.

The Pacific salmon fisheries have not only been saved from absolute ruin, but those on the Columbia and Sacramento rivers have been built up to proportions never known before the day of the artificial hatchery. The salmon run in these rivers is now greater than ever known, and government hatcheries are turning hundreds of millions of fry into these rivers every year. The conditions of the salmon fisheries on Puget Sound and Fraser river, where but little attention has been paid to artificial propagation, are in marked contrast. There the run of salmon is decreasing and the fisheries are maintained only by the taking of fish formerly rejected as of inferior quality.

Around the salmon there is the all-pervading mystery of the north. It is born in fresh water and comes back to its birthplace to die. Beyond this little is known of its habits. How far it goes when it puts to sea, what it lives upon, and how long it remains away are questions that no man can answer. Great schools of them have been sighted in the ocean hundreds of miles from land, but when seen they were always headed toward the shore and fresh water. They travel in such numbers that often the smaller streams are literally choked with them. They follow closely along the shore in the search for suitable spawning grounds. The male scoops out a little furrow in the sand with his nose, in which the female deposits her eggs. As soon as this is accomplished her usefulness is ended and she soon dies.

Salmon returning from the sea will go as near to the headwaters of a stream as they can. It is a remarkable sight to see them jumping falls that intercept their course. I have been in Alaska twice when the salmon were coming in, and have seen fine specimens almost batter themselves to pieces in trying to make a fall that was too high for them. In attempting this they will retire down stream for some distance, make a flying rush, and leap upward out of the water to an almost incredible height. In the effort to establish the age of salmon little tin tags have been fastened to the tails of minnows turned loose, and the return of these labeled ones is awaited with a great deal of interest.

The oyster has not been neglected. The local authorities in oyster-bearing states now regulate their taking with much strictness, which is largely the result of the influence of the federal bureau. The commission has been experimenting with the fattening of oysters, and has been so successful as to warrant the prediction that within a few years this artificial feeding and fattening will prove a profitable commercial industry.

Another field of experiment undertaken by the bureau is the cultivation of sponges in the Florida waters. Large sheepswool sponges are cut into small pieces and fastened at regular intervals along an insulated wire which is afterwards submerged to within a few inches from the bottom. These small bits of sponges soon heal, form an organic attachment to the wire and begin to grow. This method will greatly increase the yield within a decade.

The lobster comes principally from New England, and requires most careful nursing. Up to this time the utmost efforts have only succeeded in retarding his decline. It is believed that without the efforts put forth the species would in a comparatively short time have become practically extinct. In ten years the catch decreased one-half in weight and nearly doubled in price. The fact that the demand keeps the price up makes it exceedingly difficult to enforce proper measures for protection.

The lobster does not breed oftener than once in two years, and the intervals may be even longer. When the eggs are finally hatched, after ten or eleven months, they must live four or five years under the most adverse circumstances before being ready for the bill of fare. It has been carefully estimated that not more than one out of a thousand ever reaches maturity. The experiments in artificial propagation have been attended with some measure of success, but the difficulties are many. A lobster is the prey of everything in the water, animal or vegetable, from his birth to his death, and when there isn't any other trouble on hand he turns cannibal and eats his brother. Yet he is worth nearly $2,000,000 a year to Uncle Sam's fishermen, and the government will take care of him if it can.

The vast amount of wholesome foodstuff resulting from the fisheries in the United States is not generally realized. The total annual catch is two billion pounds, valued at about fifty million dollars. There are 225,000 men employed in the industry and $75,000,000 capital invested. As the wild game and fowl have disappeared from our forests, so the fish would disappear from our waters if they were not protected and propagated. Animals and fowls are bred for food, and the practice is accepted as a part of the daily life of the nation. To save the fisheries from depletion is another wise step in economic civilization.

SUBMARINES AT BOTTOM

24 Hours' Submergence Test Is Begun.

Newport, R. I., May 16.—The submarines Lake and Octopus, after some preliminary maneuvers under the direction of the naval trial board, were submerged late yesterday near the naval coaling station at Bradford for their 24 hours' submerged habitability test. The members of the trial board decided not to go down on either of the boats, but will remain near by on board the gunboat Hist and the submarine tender Nina during the 24 hours that the submarines are under water. There are nine men on board the Lake and ten on the Octopus. At the point where the boats went down the water is from 24 to 29 feet deep, according to the tide. After having been down 24 hours, the submarines will come to the surface tomorrow, and the board will inspect the condition of the boats and of their occupants. Messages will be sent to the surface from the Octopus at intervals, by means of a submarine signaling outfit.

The trial board has also begun its tests of the Berger subsurface boat.

PHILIPPINES ARE QUIET.

Gen. Allen Says There's Little Trouble There.

San Francisco, May 16.—Brigadier General H. T. Allen, organizer, and until recently chief of the Philippine constabulary, arrived here yesterday from Manila on the army transport Thomas. This military police is now a body consisting of five thousand enlisted men, all natives and among the officers are a number of Filipinos.

General Allen says there is little trouble in the Philippines now except in Leyte and Samar, where the hill tribes still worry the insular government. Aguinaldo is now living quietly on his ranch in the province of Cavite, where the former head of the insurrectos is attending strictly to his own affairs and not participating in matters political.

Gen. Allen was succeeded as chief of the constabulary by Col. Randholtz of the Second Infantry.

JAPAN WANTS ALLIANCE

Would Welcome America in Close Agreement.

Baron Ozawa Says Anti-Japanese Feeling Is Limited to San Francisco.

New York, May 15.—"Japan has looked earnestly for an alliance with the United States, because in substance we have always regarded this country as a real ally of Japan. We are desirous of having such an alliance if it could be arranged. As long, though, as any misunderstanding like the anti-Japanese feeling in San Francisco exists it might not be possible to bring about an alliance."

Thus spoke Baron Ozawa, member of the house of peers and special representative of the emperor, in an interview last night. The baron, who is the vice president of the Japanese Red Cross society, was commissioned by his majesty to ascertain the existence of the anti-Japanese feeling in this country, and to express the thanks of the emperor to those Americans who aided the Japanese during the severe famine in northeast Japan after the war with Russia.

Baron Ozawa said that he would report to the emperor that he found no evidences of anti-Japanese feeling existing anywhere in the country outside of San Francisco.

IRELAND TO THE HAGUE

Society Would Settle With England There.

Dublin, May 16.—The executive committee of the Sein Fein society representing advanced Irish nationalism, considers Mr. Birrell's Irish bill to be an insult to Ireland and wants the Nationalist members of parliament to withdraw from the house and demand a settlement of the "international dispute between Ireland and England" by The Hague arbitration court. It is also suggested that the program published today by the organ of the Nationalist party be placed in the form of a resolution to be adopted by the executive committee of the Irish National council. In it the Irishmen "who have attended the British parliament for the past twenty-one years to support the British Liberals," are invited to return to Dublin and "devise measures for the material betterment of Ireland and securing international recognition and support of Ireland's political rights, as the first step towards which she should claim representation at the coming peace conference at The Hague and a settlement of the international dispute between Ireland and England by the international court of arbitration."

CZAR SANCTIONS WEDDING

Grand Duke Nicholas' Bride Made Grand Duchess.

St. Petersburg, May 15.—An imperial order was issued today creating the Princess Anastasia of Montenegro, who was married May 12 at Yalta to the Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholaievitch, a grand duchess, and announcing the emperor's sanction of the union. No formal cognizance had hitherto been taken of the marriage, owing to the attitude of the orthodox church toward the remarriage of divorced persons, the grand duchess having been divorced from her first husband, Prince George Romanowski, Duke of Leuchtenberg.

The newly married couple are still at Yalta. Yesterday they received a deputation of Mohammedan villagers, who presented them with the traditional bread and salt and assured the grand duke that in future, as in the past, they always would be true to the emperor and his family.

SCHMITZ ON "GRAFTERS"

Mayor Thinks Spreckles' Interest Is Financial.

San Francisco, May 20.—Attorneys for Mayor Schmitz served on District Attorney Langdon Saturday night, notices of a motion for substitution of trial judge, on the ground that Frank H. Dunne is disqualified by bias and prejudice.

Accompanying and supporting this motion is an affidavit by Schmitz, in which charges are made against Rudolph Spreckles, his associates in the bribery graft prosecution, and Judge Dunne.

Schmitz is charged, jointly with Abraham Ruef, with extorting money from French restaurants. Ruef last week pleaded guilty. Among Schmitz's allegations are that Spreckels and associates in the financial guarantors of the bribery graft investigation long since exhausted the original fund of $100,000 pledged by Spreckels, and have expended nearly $1,000,000 in a municipal purification campaign; that the expenditure of this money is an investment from which money returns are expected; that Spreckels and his associates desire to overthrow the present municipal administration that they themselves may assume the reins of government and procure for themselves street railway and water franchises which will net them millions of dollars of the public money; that Judge Dunne is aware of this intent and purpose and is in accord.

HERMIT LEAVES $60,000.

He Kept Fortune in Trunk Tied With Rope.

Portsmouth, N. H., May 20.—David Sanborn, who died in the town of Chester, Rockingham county, N. H., May 4, after living the life of a hermit, left more than $60,000 which he had locked and fastened with ropes in a small, old-fashioned wooden trunk. A son and a daughter who are in hard circumstances and who had not been on good terms with the father for years will come in for part of the fortune.

Judge Page, of Portsmouth, N. H., has been appointed executor of the estate and took charge of the funny little trunk in which he found many bank securities of gilt edge variety, Boston and Maine railroad bonds to the amount of $10,000, ten bank books and $8,000 in city of Cambridge bonds.

Sanborn was the owner of one of the largest farms in the county of Rockingham and lately sold $40,000 worth of lumber before disposing of the place. Years ago he had trouble with his wife and at that time he disowned his son John T. Brown Sanborn, then a lad and who has since gone by the name of John T. Brown. The father was seventy-nine years of age when he died and left no will.

85,000 TO GET BENEFIT

Cotton Mills in New England to Raise Wages.

Boston, May 15.—According to advices from the leading cotton mill centers of southern New England fully 85,000 operatives will have their wages advanced about 10 per cent beginning Monday, May 27. The latest upward movement in mill wages originated in Fall River, where a new agreement recently announced provides for a higher schedule, May 27. About 30,000 hands are employed by Fall River mills. Nearly 25,000 operatives in New Bedford will also receive a ten per cent advance, announcement of which was made yesterday. In Providence mill circles it is stated that practically every cotton mill in Rhode Island will increase wages, probably about 10 per cent, on May 27, or a week later. The action of the Rhode Island mill owners will affect about 25,000 employes in that state, eastern Connecticut and in half a dozen Massachusetts villages.

SKIN SORE FOR 8 YEARS

Spent $300 on Doctors and Remedies, But Got No Relief—Work Often Impossible—Trouble Gone—Cured in a Week by Cuticura.

"Up to a week or so ago I had tried many other remedies and several doctors, and spent about three hundred dollars, without any sucess, but this is today the seventh day that I have been using Cuticura Remedies (costing $1.50), which have cured me completely, so that I could work again tonight. My trouble was as follows: Upon the limbs and between the toes my skin was rough and sore, and also sore under the arms, and I had to stay at home several times because of this affection. I had been suffering for eight years and have now been cured by the Cuticura Remedies within a week. I shall recommend it to my friends. Fritz Hirschlaff, 24 Columbus Ave., New York, N. Y., March 29 and April 6, 1906."

RUEF HOISTS WHITE FLAG

Boss of San Francisco Enters Plea of Guilty.

Hopes to Make Reparation and Restore Himself to Good Opinion of Public.

San Francisco, May 16.—Abraham Ruef, nervous and pallid, in Judge Dunne's court yesterday afternoon, pleaded guilty to the crime of extortion, the felony for which he was to have been tried by the jury already selected. In pleading guilty, he made an impressive address to the judge, stating that he had commenced his career in politics with high ideals for himself and for the city, but that conditions had broken him down, and he now desired only an opportunity to make reparation and restore his character before the world. As he concluded his address he fell back in his chair, almost fainting and the tears coursed down his cheeks.

Ruef's statement in court was:

"This trial has become a threatening danger to my health, both mental and physical. I am unable to bear the strain any longer. The strain on those nearest and dearest to me is undermining them. They are on the verge of collapse. Their lives hang in the balance, and I must take some action."

Ruef, who evidently was laboring under great emotion, after pausing a moment, continued:

"I have occupied a prominent position in this city. I hope to remain here, and this will be the place of my eternal sleep. Heretofore I have borne an honored name in my professional life. There has been no stain upon my honor, and until the present board of supervisors was elected there was no act of mine that could be justly censured. Nevertheless, owing to the assaults of the press I have been placed in a wrong light and have been branded with a bad name.

"It is true that in order to hold together the political machine which I had built up with great difficult, I did lower the high political ideal that I had hitherto upheld. Last night I reached the conclusion that there might still be an opportunity to make some effort to restore myself in the public favor and be a power for good. I will do all that still lies in my power to help overthrow the system which has made possible the terrible corruption of public officials. To do this I will work even as the humblest citizen. My future career will be one of integrity. I hope that I can still accomplish some good.

"I am making the greatest sacrifice that could befall a human being of my disposition, namely, to acknowledge my faults and mistakes to restore myself in public favor. Duty calls me wherever the path may lead, but I want the whole world to know that I am not guilty of the charge made against me in this instance. Nevertheless, on account of the reasons stated, I withdraw my plea of not guilty and enter a plea of guilty."

As Ruef resumed his seat he was trembling like a leaf, his face the color of parchment. Tears coursed down his cheeks. A crowd gathered about him, but the bailiff brushed them away. Ruef sat alone save for the protection of the bailiff until Judge Dunne made an order setting the case over two weeks for sentence. Then Ruef arose and wearily, still pale and trembling, went out of the court room with Detective Burns. They entered an automobile and drove to the house in Fillmore street which is Ruef's prison.

WIFE'S HEAD FOR GRAVE

Colonel Pepper's Shaft to Be Her Statue.

Lexington, Ky., May 20.—At the head of the grave of Colonel James E. Pepper, distiller and turfman, will be erected a monument that will be adorned with a statue of his wife, Ella Offcutt Pepper. A cast of Mrs. Pepper's features will be taken next week and a sculptor be put to work at once to complete the model before fall. The statue will crown a plain marble shaft.

Mrs. Pepper is a noted beauty, and before her marriage to Col. Pepper traveled abroad, where she was regarded by many critics as the most beautiful woman to visit Europe from America.

Before his death Col. Pepper exacted the promise from Mrs. Pepper that she permit her statue to rest on the monument at the head of his grave.

DESERTER GETS FORTUNE

Pardon Secured So He Can Return to Germany.

Port Jervis, N. Y., May 20.—Herman Kobbe, night foreman of the Erie railroad shops, in this city, has received word from Bromberg, province of Posen, Germany, that he had inherited a considerable sum of money by the death of his mother. Mr. Kobbe was an officer in the German army in the Franco-Prussian war. At the close of the war he deserted the army and came to the United States.

His father was an architect in the service of the German government. He and other relatives were wealthy and were held in high esteem by the deceased Emperor William I., Chancellor Bismarck and Emperor William II. Through the efforts of relatives Mr. Kobbe has received a pardon which will enable him to return to the fatherland and get his inheritance.

BREWERY FIGHT GOES UP

Kansas Cases to Be Taken to U. S. Supreme Court.

Topeka, May 20.—The United States supreme court will thrash out the fight that has been commenced to drive breweries' depots from Kansas. This important turn came late Saturday, when the Kansas supreme court issued an order appointing receivers for properties in Kansas City belonging to the Anheuser-Busch Brewing company of St. Louis. Attorneys for the Anheuser-Busch company at once announced the filing of supersedeas bonds and appeal of the case to the United States supreme court. The question involved is whether Kansas has a right to confiscate the property.

SCHMITZ DROPS REINS

He Is Now Mayor in Name Only.

Commercial Organizations of the City Are Represented in New Government.

San Francisco, May 17.—From this time forward Eugene Schmitz will be the mayor of San Francisco in name only. He has relinquished the reins of government to a committee of seven representing the five great commercial organizations of the city. Beginning with today, the city is under the control of men whom the mayor selected to administer the city's affairs upon the lines demanded by the public.

The capitulation of the mayor is complete. He has transferred in writing his authority, tantamount to a power of attorney, to the following citizens: F. B. Anderson, F. W. Doheman, Percy Morgan, F. W. VanSickle, Louis Rosenfeld, C. H. Bently and Charles W. Slack.

On the committee of seven is a representative from each of the following commercial bodies: Merchants' exchange, Chamber of Commerce, Board of Trade, Merchants' association, and Manufacturers' and Producers' association.

Late today the details of the plans of the city's new custodians will be made public.

Dr. Joseph Poheim, a former police commissioner of this city, has, it is said, furnished detective William J. Burns details of Mayor Schmitz's alleged action in compelling Poheim to vote on the matter of the French restaurant licenses in order that Abraham Ruef could extort from the proprietors of these resorts a fee of thousands of dollars to insure the resorts protection. Detective Burns relies upon this confession of Dr. Poheim to secure the conviction of Schmitz on the charges of extortion of which Schmitz has been jointly indicted with Abraham Ruef.

SHOOT DOWN FORTY-FIVE

Attack on Mail by Terrorists Causes Slaughter.

Lodz, Russian Poland, May 17.—Forty-five officials and workmen of Kuttner's spinning mills were shot down this morning by a patrol of Cossacks, because a band of terrorists attacked a mail wagon in the neighborhood, killed a Cossack guard and wounded another Cossack and two postoffice officials.

While the wagon was passing through Lonkowa street the terrorists suddenly appeared from a side street, opened fire on the Cossack escort, seized $1,000 from the wagon and escaped. A moment later a patrol of Cossacks arrived on the scene and infuriated by the fate of their comrades, rushed into the Kuttner factory, which was near the spot where the robbery occurred, and began firing indiscriminately killing fifteen and wounding over thirty persons.

The greatest indignation prevails here, as it is claimed that the employes of the factory had nothing to do with the attack on the mail wagon.

BOTH SIDES BLAMEWORTHY

Tacoma-Santiago Affair Facts Come to Light.

Havana, May 17.—While the official reports on the Santiago affair have not been made public, it is learned that the conduct of both the men from the Tacoma and the police were reprehensible.

It appears now that Ensign Brisbin was seriously implicated in the row, and it is possible that he may be court-martialed as a result. His first appearance on the night of the row was when the men asked him to obtain the permission of the police for them to continue their banquet at the Cafe Dos Leones beyond the closing time. He did so, and later was at the Cafe Union with a number of sailors when Police Captain Lay appeared on the way to the wharf.

Ensign Brisbin passed the word that he believed the police intended to attack the American sailors. He saw that Capt. Lay carried a sword cane and took it from him. This precipitated a row, in which Capt. Lay was badly injured.

Later the police attacked a number of sailors who were on the wharf, some of whom were absolutely not implicated and had no knowledge of the previous trouble. The police used their machetes and revolvers, finally compelling the sailors to take to flight.

Several of them were forced to jump into the bay. One remained in the water for an hour clinging to a spile before he was rescued. The others took refuge on an American merchant vessel. The sailors were without weapons of any kind and nothing has yet appeared to justify the use of arms by the police.

CIGAR FIRED STAGE COACH

$28,000 Were Consumed in the Conflagration.

Los Angeles, May 16.—A story has reached here of the accidental burning of a stage coach in Death valley, near Ash Meadows, Sunday, in which $15,000 in bank bills and $13,000 in registered mail were consumed. The stage is supposed to have caught fire from a cigar which the driver, Ed Love, was smoking. Love reached Greenwater Sunday night and related the story. The money was consigned to the Greenwater bank.

COW SETS A NEW RECORD

She Gave 2,023 Gallons of Milk in a Year.

New York, May 16.—The world's record milk production for a year by a single cow has been broken by the Guernsey, Dolly Bloom, according to the report of Secretary William H. Caldwell, which was submitted at the annual meeting of the Guernsey Cattle club, here. Dolly Bloom's record for the year was 17,297 pounds, or about 2,023 gallons. She is owned by F. A. Ames, of Boston.

FEEDING FOR HEALTH

Directions by a Food Expert.

A complete change in food makes a complete change in the body. Therefore if you are ailing in any way, the surest road back to health is to change your diet. Try the following breakfast for ten days and mark the result.

Two soft boiled eggs. (If you have a weak stomach, boil the eggs as follows: put two eggs into a pint tin cup of boiling water, cover and set off the stove. Take out in nine minutes; the whites will be the consistency of cream and partly digested. Don't change the directions in any particular), some fruit, cooked or raw, cooked preferred, a slice of toast, a little butter, four heaping teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts with some cream, a cup of properly boiled Postum Food Coffee.

The Grape-Nuts breakfast food is fully and scientifically cooked at the factory, and both that and the Postum have the diastase (that which digests the starchy part) developed in the manufacture. Both the food and the coffee, therefore, are predigested and assist, in a natural way, to digest the balance of the food. Lunch at noon the same.

For dinner in the evening use meat and one or two vegetables. Leave out the fancy desserts. Never over-eat. Better a little less than too much.

If you can use health as a means to gain success in business or in a profession it is well worth the time and attention required to arrange your diet to accomplish the result. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

DAIRY FARM—266 acres, 2 miles from station, 24 miles from Cleveland, centralized schools, 65 acres timber, 1000 sugar trees, 300 second growth hickory, 15 acres muck soil, all surface level with good drainage, 4000 tile in ground, 10-room dwelling, two large barns. Will sell equipment, stock, crops and spring work well in hand—15 acres oats and 10 acres corn in, all included—$55 per acre. Terms $4,500 cash; balance 6 years 4 per cent. A bargain, come or write. W. A. FINLEY, Aurora, O.

ARMY IN CUBA EFFICIENT

Practice Has Made It the Crack Corps.

Should United States Be Forced to Occupy It Again It Could Be Done Easily.

Havana, May 20.—Enriched by constant practice in every department of military experience save the supreme test of battle, the Army of Cuban pacification, after a bloodless campaign of six months, may fairly take rank as the crack corps of the forces of the United States. Without having been called upon to fire a shot, or to make a single hostile demonstration, it has to its credit a list of achievements of which officers and men are justly proud. One of its moral triumphs has been the maintainance of a standard of discipline and sanitation of more than Japanese excellence and the preservation of perfect self-control while in contact with an unsympathetic population. The greatest material achievement is based upon countless reconnaisances and surveys of the chart of the island of Cuba, which officers declare to be the most minutely perfect military map in existence. With the completion of this work the possibility of successfully carrying on guerilla tactics such as formerly enabled the Cubans indefinitely to prolong their revolutions against an overwhelming force of Spain may be said to have vanished.

Should United States troops ever be called on to take the field in Cuba they will begin the campaign with the inestimable advantage of perfect familiarity of the topography of the whole island, including every trail and bypath and every mountain fastness in which Gomez, Garcia and other heroes of the war for Independence were wont to bid defiance to the Spanish pursuit. Added to this, the increase in railroad facilities and the completion of the projected system of highways throughout the island will afford such ready means for the rapid transportation of troops as will make any attempt at hostile concentration little short of impossible.

At Camp Columbia, as at all other posts, the day's routine of duties is arranged with a view of sparing the men all unnecessary work during the heat of the day. Drills begin at 7 o'clock in the morning and are over at 9, and during the afternoon the men are encouraged to follow the custom of the country of taking a siesta. General Barry's latest contribution to the comfort of the men has been the establishment of bathing quarters at Marianao beach, within a short work of the camp. The various arms of the service take turns in undisturbed possession of the bath houses every day during the week up to 4 o'clock in the afternoon, after which hour and on Sundays the baths are at the disposal of the officers and their families. Attendance at the bathing station is compulsory, and every man is compelled to practice, under the direction of a bathing master, until he can swim continuously for at least ten minutes.

To such measures as these is due the wonderfully high standard of health maintained in the army, which compares more than favorably with the conditions in the garrisons at home. The sick list averages only 2 per cent, and the hospitals are comparatively empty.

WILL ASK FOR $2,000,000

Southern Presbyterians Face Shortage of Ministers.

Birmingham, Ala., May 17.—The Southern Presbyterian church will enter upon the coming year with an ideal of $2,000,000 in collections and subscriptions to be raised for various church causes. The reports of the various committees which have been read at the convention in session here ask for additional funds to carry on the church work during the coming year. The largest amount asked for is by the board of foreign missions. This board w

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

Keynotes of Harmony

SUNDAY.
The world is full of goodness and kindness, beauty and love, and if we only keep the eyes of our spirit open to their influence.

MONDAY.
I am glad to think
I am not bound to make the world go round;
But only to discover, and to do
With cheerful heart, the work that God appoints.

TUESDAY.
Be useful where thou livest that they may both want and wish thy pleasing presence.

WEDNESDAY.
Who works for glory misses oft the goal;
Who works for money coins his very soul.
Work for the work's sake, then; and it may be
That these things shall be added unto thee.

THURSDAY.
Wouldst thou travel the path of truth and goodness? Never deceive either thyself or others.

FRIDAY.
Follow with reverent steps the great examples
Of Him whose holy work was doing good.

SATURDAY.
The one unchangeable thing in the incessant changes of life is faithfulness to its original purpose.

The Ordinary Woman

The women of extraordinary genius, intellect or power, are the women of whom we hear and read the most. Their pictures appear in magazines and newspapers, with accounts of their lives, and of what they are doing and accomplishing. They glitter before the world and seem superior beings, to whom the ordinary woman gives admiration and pays homage; but, after all, the ordinary woman, the quiet, unassuming one, who goes about her duties and lives her life in obscurity, is the woman that helps to form the power behind the thrones of those who have attained fame and glory.

The ordinary woman is seldom known outside of her family and circle of friends. It may be that in her devotion to her husband and children she has not time for many friends. It may be that she sacrifices her own inclinations for something diff ent, and toils on, day after day, at seemingly monotonous tasks that are never ended. The ordinary woman is the home maker. She lives unselfishly, doing for others and thinking of herself the least.

With her economy and labor, she helps her husband in his task of providing for the family. She is housekeeper, dressmaker, adviser, and mother, all in one. She keeps the wheels of domestic machinery running smoothly, and she does all this without a thought that she is doing anything deserving of credit. Perhaps, sometimes, when she thinks of the brilliant career of some other woman, she may sigh a little that her lot is the commonplace, but none the less she goes on with her appointed tasks—that of constant, uncomplaining service to those around her.

The ordinary woman thinks of the needs and happiness of her children before her own. She finds her happiness and contentment in theirs, and puts forth every effort to give them their heart's desire. She is anxious that her sons and daughters should be well educated, and no sacrifice is too great for her to make in order that this may be accomplished. If both cannot have pretty clothes, it is the daughter who is given the best that can be afforded, while her mother fixes over her old things and wears them without a murmur, finding compensation in her daughter's attractive appearance.

She toils early and late, forgetful of physical aches and pains, denying herself rest and pleasure, thinking always of those for whom she is working, and guarding their welfare by every possible means. She may not be educated or know the ways of polite society, but she wants her children to have greater advantages than have been hers, and there is nothing honorable she is not willing to do in order that they may have them.

A few weeks ago a letter came to the writer of this article which illustrates what the so-called "ordinary woman" will do for the sake of her husband and children. The letter was one asking for advice, and to make clear the reason for the request, was this explanation:

"Twelve years ago at the age of eighteen, I married a poor, but honest man, and left my father's home to help my husband build up a home of our own. After many hard struggles, we have realized a little home of our own, free from debt. We have money enough for sufficient food and raiment for our little family of four children. While this is the case, I find that after twelve years of hard work in caring for my children, doing my housework, milking, washing, etc., I am almost an invalid. Such unremitting toil was too much for my frail constitution.

"During the twelve years of our married life, when I wanted money for the many things a woman wants to buy, I took boarders at intervals, but now my health is hardly sufficient for the demands of my own family. The greatest desire of my life is to live to bring up my children to be noble Christian men and women, and to be able to provide a way for each of them to receive an education. Now that they are all around me, I try to guide their young lives in the paths of truth, honesty and virtue.

"The eldest, a bright little boy of eleven, is in the fifth grade, and stands at the head of his class. The next, a girl of nine, is in the fourth grade. It will not be long until it will require moremans to keep them at school."

The advice this "ordinary" woman wanted was concerning a possible way by which she might earn money to continue her children's education. Everything is for them and nothing for their mother. No word of complaint is uttered regarding her years of hard labor, and no expectation is shown for credit for what she has done, and still plans to be doing. She is only one of the thousands upon thousands that are mustered in the army of ordinary women. They cause no stir in the world. They are retiring and never clamor for notice, and yet by their labor and love they help to make the world beter.

The ordinary woman is an unconscious heroine. The wonderful self-sacrificing mother love seems stronger in her than in her more brilliant sisters. She is not planning a "career" for herself, she may not be planning one for her children, but no work is so great as her earnest endeavor to make them noble men and women.

She is not an angel by any means. She has her cross "spells" and her moments of rebellion. She knows discouragement under the unceasing grind. She may speak impatient words, and she may grow weary because she is forced to continually practice rigid economy, but these thoughts and moods are only transient, and do not, to any great extent, interfere with her efforts for her loved ones. Perhaps her efforts are confined solely to her own home circle, but she plays her part there well, and thereby benefits humanity.

The ordinary woman receives no laudation for her deeds. She does not look for praise; she simply plods on day after day, doing humble tasks to enable those for whom she is responsible to do great ones. The ordinary woman in the ordinary walks of life attracts no attention. She is an established institution and is doing no more than is to be expected, but when one comes to think seriously of the place she fills; of her capacity for self-sacrifice and love; her devotion to her husband and children; of the work she accomplishes with her hands, and of her bravery under hardship and adversity, one realizes that the ordinary woman is of heroic mold and worthy of much honor.

THE COZY CORNER

RAG RUGS AND CURTAINS.

A weaver of rag carpets and rugs gives the following information for those who wish to change their rags into handsome rugs: First, sort all the garments, odd pieces, etc., laying them in heaps according to their color, white in one, anything in blue predominating in second, black in a third, all remaining scraps, no matter what color, in another pile.

The next step is to tear them into strips a little over half an inch wide. It will take one and one-half pounds of these strips to make one yard of rag carnet, and after tearing these should be sewn together. Start the ends and join with an overlapping arrangement, just as you sew crinoline, to avoid a seam mark. Stockings should be cut round and round, beginning at the top of the leg, and unless a black border is desired should be sewn alternately with a color. Old outing flannel, cotton blankets and, in fact, woollen ones, too, make up into substantial, comfortable mats, while those made of blue and white rags are dainty for bedrooms.

There are a number of good dyes on the market, with instructions so clearly stated that the veriest amateur may expect success in the coloring, and if different tints are desired, then the rags must by dyed before going to the weaver. This rug maker will, however, supply a little coloring, if asked for, at a slight advance of his regular charge of twenty-five cents the square yard. Buying a yard or two of anything very bright or particularly pleasing will be an economy, as it need not be expensive and it will add so much to the beauty of the floor covering.

Denims and ginghams make strong, practical rugs and may be mixed with pure white in the weaving.

The pile of odd colors may be dyed in one shade; that is, they may be put into the one dye pot, but, owing to the diversity of colors and fabrics, will not all come out the same shade. However, a most artistic rug will be the result when woven, and perhaps greens and browns are the best colors to be chosen. In the hall or living room such a rug will be most practical as well as restful looking.

Portieres may be woven from silk, ribbon, velvet or velours, the strips varying from three-quarters of an inch for very thin china silk to a third of an inch for heavy velours. Tinsel may be worked into the portieres if desired, and will be found effective, especially when the silks are of tans.

Roll the strips in balls weighing half a pound each, and, if this is done as tightly as possible, the rags will get thoroughly stretched. They are now ready for the weaver and should be taken at once, if possible, as the warps vary and one can make a personal selection, apart from the pleasure and profit derived from such a visit.—"A Weaver."

SALOME WRITES.

The following letter was written to the Schoolmistress who conducted the 'cademy, but it has been appropriated by the editor of the Cozy Corner because she happened to see it first, and so, with apologies to its writer for the theft, here it is:

Farms are beautiful just now, with their green pastures and wheat fields, and broken ground ready for the corn, which I hope will give us a fine harvest next fall. The trees are all in full bloom and from my desk I can see clouds of petals, of apple, pear, cherry, Damson and plum blossoms, riding the wind, and if it was not so chilly I am sure their fragrance, mingled with lilac and blossoming shrubs which border the lawn, would come into the windows if I had them raised.

We are through house-cleaning. I am fond of cleaning house, as I imagine myself the March wind that sweeps clean and the April showers that clean out the dust. Wishing you a successful year and no house-cleaning if you do not like it.—Salome.

Evidently Salome knows how to lighten labor with pretty thoughts. Suppose you write a letter that is meant for the Cozy Corner, Salome.—Ed.

DON'T HURRY.

Do nothing in a hurry; nature never does. "More haste, worse speed," says the old proverb. If you are in doubt, sleep over it. But, above all, never quarrel in a hurry; think it over well. Take time. However vexed you may be overnight, things will often look different in the morning. If you have written a clever and conclusive, but scathing letter, keep it back till the next day, and it will very often never go at all.—Lord Avebury.

FROM "AUNT MARY."

I have long wanted to write to The Blade, but feared I could not write anything of enough interest to keep the letter from the waste basket, but in last week's Blade "A Mother" asked for a recipe for graham wafers, so I will send one we have used for many years. Our children are very fond of them: One pint of graham flour; half teaspoonful of salt; scant half cup of molasses. Stir up with thick sweet cream, using no baking powder or soda, until stiff enough to roll out as cookies, and bake a golden brown. If you can keep them on hand it will be more than I can do.

I wish to send the sisters a very nice way of preparing potatoes which we like very much. I have never seen it in print.

Pare and grate six raw potatoes. Beat four eggs very light and mix with the grated potatoes. Use half a teaspoonful of salt, half a teacup of butter. Bake in a two-quart pudding pan, in a moderate oven, one hour. Serve with plenty of butter while very hot. When one lives on a farm and has an abundance of butter and eggs, there is nothing nicer in the spring than this, when one begins to grow tired of potatoes cooked other ways.

As we live in the mountains and do not see many of our neighbors we always look forward to The Blade with great interest.—Aunt Mary.

A letter of this kind never goes into the waste paper basket. It makes us want more from "Aunt Mary."—Ed.

BEDROOM SLIPPERS.

I have just made some bedroom slippers and will send directions for the benefit of R. W. C.

It will require a small skein of germantown yarn. Make a chain of eight and turn. Then slip one stitch, and make a single crochet in the next three, then three in the fourth, and one in the next three. Chain one and turn. Take up the back part of each stitch and put three in the middle of each row until you have eighteen rows or nine ribs. This makes the vamp of the slipper. Then turn and single crochet—taking up the back of stitches until you have fourteen stitches, then turn and go back. This makes the side. Make this long enough to go around the sole to meet the vamp on the other side, then crochet them together. Then make chain one, and one double crochet, slipping one stitch, and go around the toe of the slipper. This makes the holes to run the ribbon through. Then crochet your scallops on top of this and the slipper is finished.—Mrs. E. J. L.

GRAHAM WAFERS.

One cupful sugar, one cupful shortening, two cupfuls Graham flour, one teaspoonful soda, one cupful sour milk, one teaspoonful of vanilla extract, and salt, if lard is used for shortening. Mix with sufficient white flour to make the dough roll out easily. Roll very thin and bake in a quick oven. Keep in a paper sack in a warm place.—"A Constant Reader."

RED ANTS.

Here are two ways which subscribers have sent in for freeing a house of red ants:

Spray benzine along the trail of the ants and they will disappear.—J. H. S.

Spread a piece of paper with lard. Place it where the ants run. When the paper is full of ants, put it in the stove. I cleared out thousands in this way.—"A Widow."

THE RAT QUESTION.

For "Lone Widow:"—Strong, fresh chloride of lime will drive rats away if scattered in the runs. I know by experience, as I used it on city wharf rats and those in my mountain home. It is not poisonous, and it is cleansing.—"Seven X."

By the way, speaking of rats, who knows Browning's poem, The Pied Piper of Hamlin? It tells of a magical way in which a town was freed from rats. If so requested, it will be printed in this column.

DOMESTIC HINTS.

Some facts regarding tea and its uses are given in an article in the Scientific American. Some of the uses of the spent tea leaves by the economical Chinese are given. In the first place, they may be dried and pressed into bricks to be used as fuel. One use of this fuel is in curing pork, and pork thus cused is highly esteemed. The ashes of the fuel are used as fertilizers. At other times the spent leaves are stewed, or allowed to stand a long time in water, to extract the tannin, which is used in making leather and for producing a nut-brown dye. Sometimes the old leaves are used for fodder, or they may be mixed with new leaves to form what is known as "lie-tea."

Vegetables growing above the ground should be cooked in salted water; those below in fresh water.

A delicate flavor will be given cookies or plain cake if an apple or orange is placed in the box in which they are kept.

A paste of starch and flour will remove blood stains.

Salt sprinkled on the bottom of the oven will keep cakes from burning.

When cooking onions or cabbage try setting a tin cup with vinegar on the stove and let it boil. It is said this will prevent a disagreeable odor.

Stand your pans on a damp cloth immediately after taking them from the oven, and the cakes will come out without sticking.

Brush pie crust with cream before baking to insure a rich, brown color.

Whip cream in a pitcher. It whips more quickly than in an open bowl, and with less spatter.

A spoonful of water added before beating an egg increases the amount of froth. A pinch of salt hastens its coming.

In creaming butter and sugar for cake and pudding sauce, pour over enough boiling water to moisten the butter and sugar, and it will cream almost instantly, and the cake will be just as good as if creamed in the old way.

Soft soap rubbed in before the fire is an Indian remedy for rheumatism. It is also excellent for a bruise or a sprain.

For instant relief to heartburn, take one-fourth of a teaspoonful of baking soda mixed with a little sour milk.

Uses of Kerosene.

Wiping polished furniture with a soft cloth dampened with kerosene will add much to its appearance. Darkpainted floors which look hopelessly shabby and dull can be greatly improved in appearance by rubbing with kerosene. Use a mop and pail, and about a quart of the oil, and see what good results are thus obtained.

If your china, bathtub or hand basin shows a streak, caused by hard water and soap, put a little kerosene on a cloth and rub well. The stain will quickly disappear. For ugly stains in the water closet basin, brush out the water from the vessel, pour in about a cupful of kerosene, and with a whisk broom kept for the purpose scrub it out. A minute or two spent in this way once or twice a week will keep it clean.

Kerosene added sparingly to the water in the clothes boiler will help to loosen the dirt and whiten the clothes.

A trifle added to the starch helps to prevent the iron sticking.

Kerosene used on a sewing machine will eat out the hard machine oil. It should then be wiped off and new, clean oil dropped in.

Kerosene will clean marble, and added to water is excellent for washing windows.

I don't b'lieve in deceivin' folks, but if you've hed hard thoughts you ain't obleeged to own 'em up.—Jerry Cobb, in Rebecca.

Sandwiches and Other Things

On the subject of sandwiches alone we might write a long article, says a writer in the What-To-Eat Magazine, but for this occasion it will suffice to say that daintiness and neatness are the principal virtues of the sandwich. The bread should be twenty-four hours old and cut into slices of one-quarter of an inch in thickness, trimmed neatly, and devoid of crust. The trimmings you may save for breadsauce, puddings or bread-crumbings. The slices may or may not be cut into strips or triangles, hearts, etc. To insure the easy spreading of the butter and its smooth and even adherence to the bread, creaming it will be the thing.

Ribbon Sandwiches.

Take three square thin slices of white bread and two corresponding slices of whole wheat, or brown bread. Butter a slice of white bread and cover it with a filling made of egg paste, then put upon it a slice of whole wheat bread and butter that, and cover with egg paste.

On top of that place another slice of white bread, and repeat the operation with white bread and whole wheat bread, alternating, until you have used all your five slices.

With a sharp knife cut the whole into narrow strips and your sandwiches are ready.

Egg Paste.

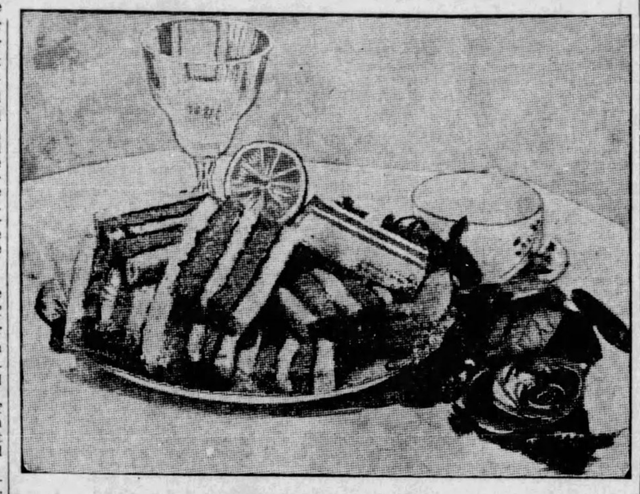
This is prepared by mashing the yolks of three hard boiled eggs to a paste and adding thereto two tablespoonfuls of salad dressing with pepper and salt to taste.

Club Sandwiches.

Three slices of bread thinly cut in any desirable shape, toasted and buttered, are the basis of a club sandwich.

Place a lettuce leaf on the lower slice and on it put slices of chicken breast, then put another slice of your toast on the chicken with another leaf of lettuce and cover the leaf with slices of broiled breakfast bacon, topped with a third slice of toasted bread.

Finish the sandwich with thin slices, cut lengthwise, of small pickles, placed on top of the last slice of toast.



RIBBON SANDWICHES.
—From What to Eat.

The toasted bread and the breakfast bacon should be hot.

Milk or Cream Codfish.

Pick up a large tablespoonful of salt codfish very fine; freshen it by placing it over the fire in a basin, covering it with cold water as it comes to a boil; turn off the water and freshen again if very salt, then turn off the water until dry, and pour over half a cupful of milk or thin cream; and a bit of butter, a sprinkle of pepper and a thickening made of one teaspoonful of flour or cornstarch, wet up with a little milk. When this boils up turn on a slice of dipped toast.

Ginger Snaps.

Black ginger snaps that are crisp and fine in flavor call for two-thirds of a cupful of butter, one cupful of molasses, one cupful of sugar, one teaspoonful of soda, a tablespoonful of ginger, and enough flour to make them easy to roll out. Put the butter, molasses and sugar over the fire to boil. The moment the mixture boils add the soda and ginger, then remove immediately from the stove and beat the whole into the floor. Do not use too much flour.

Tomato Jelly.

Tomato jelly can be quickly made by thickening the strained and well seasoned juice with cornstarch. Let it cook slowly for five minutes at least. Mold it in small cups and serve cold on crisp lettuce leaves with a spoonful of salad dressing on top.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Today we begin our symposium of letters with a message from Nebraska:

As I am a regular reader of the M. G. R. and also take great pleasure in the Cozy Corner, I ask to be admitted to this circle. I enjoy reading all the letters from the east. I have been in the west some five or six years, and like it very well, but I find the west different from what I was told when in the east.

I have been all over the northwestern states. We do not have the rain or the wind they have in the eastern states. In fact, we have not had any rain here since October, and not the snow we are supposed to have, neither is the wind always blowing up a blizzard. The country is being settled so fast that there are few states now that have government land where the land is of any value, only for grazing.

I think Miss Prudence is right about the boys asking the address of the girls, but I see no harm in the correspondence, and think it a pleasure to write letters, and think people should write more, as, in writing to strangers, we try to be more correct.—"Pat."

We are glad to hear again from "Indiana Wabash":

Girls, I want to tell you a little experience I had. A long time ago I received, without asking for it, the address of one of the M. G. R. boys. I concluded, as I was so old, there would be no harm in my writing to him. I did so. He answered. He seemed to think I was on the hunt for a husband. In so thinking he made a big mistake, but it gave me the opportunity I had long wanted.

Here let me whisper to you, he was the boy who thought a dressmaker ought to be able to make a shirt, milk a cow, set a hen and do a hundred and one other things. So I wrote and kindly asked him if he could build a house, lath, plaster and paint it, dig the cellar and cistern and cement them as well as run a farm. I told him I could make a shirt, milk a cow and set a hen but had no intention of doing so—I meant for him.

Alas, he never wrote again. I fear he thought I was sarcastic, but really, I only thought a man ought to be able to do as much as he expected a woman to do. So from now on I think, unless I change my mind, I will let the boys write first.

Now, "Florida Old Man," may I speak a word to you? Don't you know "that it is never too late to do good?" Look around you and you will find many worthy lone women waiting for, and needing just such a home as you describe. If the man is a good man and thinks he could be a kind husband to one of those women, and make life better and happier for her and for himself, why should he not give her a home, even if he is past sixty years old? He may have money and servants, but they count for little when it comes to companionship and sympathy, which we all need more or less in this life. Servants will seldom do for us what our own loved ones will.

There are many others I would like to speak to; many new ones I would like to shake hands with. But I must not tarry longer. Yet "Indiana Wabash" has a kindly thought for all M. G. R.'s.

Dear M. G. R's.:—I am not an accepted member of the M. G. R., thought I would like to be, but I am so amused at the letter from "Jake Pennemite," that I want to "say my say." "Jake" is evidently a "woman's righter," and I am not, hence the difference. I have all the rights I care for, notwithstanding the fact that I am a wife of one of the terrible "lords" of creation and mother of his three children. But to the subject in hand.

As a rule, I would object to a girl writing to a man first if he is a stranger. There might be circumstances where my objection would be raised, but it seems to me a real, true, self-respecting girl would rather be sought after than seeking.

If a girl has not friends enough with whom to correspond, let her then choose her stranger correspondents from the many girl writers. So far as real rights are concerned, either moral, social, spiritual or "eternal," she could choose her correspondents as she does her friends, from either sex, and be the first to write a letter, but would it always be prudent? That is the question, and when in doubt, say no, is the "say" of a would-be M. G. R., who, if accepted, will faithfully keep the rules.—"Mrs. M."

You are accepted with pleasure.

Dear M. G. R.'s—Have I lost out since you so kindly received me last fall? I've not failed to read all of your letters and I begin to feel acquainted. I'm a Hoosier now, but was born and raised a Buckeye. The town I lived in before coming on the farm, lies on the state line, which makes it a desirable place for officers and law breakers to play catch.

I wonder, but then I know you do, if some of you do not find after the day's work is done, that to pick up a beautiful story or poem from some of our best writers, is very restful, and takes our thought far away from the cares of the day. We have only a small collection of books so far, but we have tried to gather the best treasures of literature and we find them a great comfort. By the way, do any of you know the name or the author of Elizabeth and her German Garden?—"Andie."

If "Andie" has another copy of his story and will send it to the M. G. R. it will be considered. In some way, a part of the copy sent to Miss Prudence has been lost.

We have four new applicants for admission, three of whom are from West Virginia and one from northern Indiana. All are admitted with pleasure. Here are their letters.

Dear M. G. R.'s:—Will you admit a West Virginia boy into your interesting circle? I have been reading the nice letters written by members of the circle, and they afford me great pleasure..

Possibly it would interest you to know something of my home surroundings. I live on the uplands of West Virginia. The country in which I live is called the Sinks. The Sinks country is a rich, bluegrass section, which is rather egg-shaped and is surrounded by picturesque mountains. I live near the edge of this section where numerous springs of fine water, some of them mineral springs, run out at the foot of the mountains.

Fruit growing and stock raising are the principal industries of our county. I will close my brief talk for this time. If admitted, when I come again, I will write something about our state of West Virginia.—"Country Lad."

Dear M. G. R.'s:—Will you admit another West Virginia girl to your merry circle? I have been a reader of the Toledo Blade for years, and have been always interested in the M. G. R. letters, for they have helped to make my life a bright one by their loving words. I think that it is a grand thing to live up to your motto, and I am trying to live up to it each day.

I live right among the beautiful hills of West Virginia and love to be on one of them and look across to the blue hills far away. I have looked upon the hills this day with pleasure, for their is just snow enough on the pines and trees to make beautiful. I will come again and tell you something of more importance than in this letter. I will close with love to all of the M. G. R.'s.—"W. Va. Sunshine."

Dear Mrs. Prudence:—Here comes another West Virginia girl asking admission into your circle. If I am admitted I will come again and tell you something about my home. My father takes The Blade and I enjoy reading the M. G. R. letters very much.

With love to all I will close.—"Brown Eyes of W. Va."

Miss Prudence and Members of the M. G. R.:—I come asking for admittance to your happy circle. I live on a farm in northern Indiana. I am seventeen years of age and go through the daily routine of duties that all farmer boys do.

Hoping to be admitted, I will close and write more the next time.—"Hoosier Kid."

The following paragraph was printed in The Blade of May ninth, in an open letter, which gave the history and endeavor of the M. G. R. It is printed again in answer to an inquiry as to what is required to join the circle:

The requirements are that some member of the correspondent's family must be a subscriber to the Weekly or Daily Blade. Particular care must be taken to make all manuscript as correct in spelling and composition, general appearance and correct expression as possible. All discussions or comments that are in the least "slangy" or unkind must be omitted from letters, and each member must write at least once a year, something of general interest for the column.

Gypsy Queen:—Miss Prudence cannot comply with your request, but a letter from you to the M. G. R. will be gladly received.

When things first look to goin' wrong wi' me, I says: "O Lord, whatever comes, keep me from gettin' sour;" and, no matter whatever happens, I always try to put all my worries down in the bottom o' my heart, an' sit on the lid an' smile.—Mrs. Wiggs, in Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch.

Seek and you will find, in this world as well as in the next.

There is no one thing so trifling but which (if it is to be done at all) ought to be done well.—Chesterfield.

A Writer of Japan

MARY M'NEIL FENOLLOSA.

A woman writer who has come into prominence within the past few years as a faithful interpreter and delineator of Japanese life, is Mary McNeil Fenollosa. In the beginning of her literary career she concealed her identity under the name Sidney McCall, but within the past year her real name has been revealed.

A description of Mrs. Fenollosa, taken from The Book News Monthly, is the following:

In her quaint home in Tokyo, with its garden where grew pansies, magnolias, and "moon-flowers punctually true," Mrs. Fenollosa wrote her first novel, Truth Dexter, a story of southern life and character, which, unlike most first novels, was to meet with immediate recognition and success. When leaving Japan, shortly before the impending crisis with Russia, Mrs. Fenollosa was deeply impressed with the dramatic situation, the immense possibilities involved by this great struggle in prospect, and The Breath of the Gods was the outcome. Oddly enough, this novel, compact of Oriental thought, feeling, tremendous political issues, deep character problems, saturate through and through with the very spirit of the east, was written in the big, low work room of her southern home in Alabama, which looks out upon a garden where the blossoming cherry mingles its petals with those of the rose and jasmine.

"Kobinata"—or Little Sunshine Hill—so-called after the dearly loved Japanese home, contains much that is best in beauty, both of east and west. Here bamboo and pine,, ash, oak, and magnolia, the autumn grasses, the blossoming plum and cherry, with rose, pink and daffodil, dwell together in perfect amity. Indoors and out one meets with the structural beauty, the harmonies of color learned, or transplanted bodily, from that vast treasure house of beauty —Japan. Here also was written Mrs. Fenollosa's latest book, The Dragon Painter.

Mrs. Fenollosa comes of an artistic family. Both her parents were, and still are for that matter, writers. Her father, William Stoddard McNeil, is a poet of ability, and a lover and keen student of nature. Mrs. Fenollosa's home life in Mobile has always been one of the units in a very close-knit, large, devoted family group. Truth Dexter was in part an outcome of that homesickness which, while absent in Japan, she felt for the dearly loved home circle.

To her husband, Professor Ernest F. Fenollosa, well known in art circles as one of the greatest living authorities on Oriental art, Mrs. Fenollosa feels that she is deeply indebted for criticism, suggestion and constant encouragement, although in the matter of plot and actual writing she works entirely alone. Their life together, both in Japan and in this country, is characterized by independent but absolutely congenial work, and by harmony of interests and tastes.

THE MERRY GO ROUND

One morning, the four little Dollivers went
To the grand entertainment and show
That opened the season af "Festival Park"—
For weeks they'd been longing to go!
They rolled in the "Coaster"—they threaded the "Maze,"
They skipped down the "Slip" with a bound.
But nothing was there that could even compare
With the wonderful Merry-Go-Round!

Oh, the handsome and very
Entrancing and merry,
The Merry-Go-Round's a delight!
How the Dollivers cheered
As the horses appeared,
It was such a magnificent sight!

They watched the great "Flood" and the "Biograph," too;
The firemen "Fighting the Flames,"
Then rode on the "Musical Railway,"
besides,
And played many intricate games.
They easily won with the "Japanese Balls,"
And tried every "Target" they found,
But nothing the four little Dollivers did
Quite equaled the Merry-Go-Round!

Oh, the charming and very
Attractive and merry,
The Merry-Go-Round is the best!
And the Dollivers cried,
"Mother, dear, let us ride,
Let us all ride away with the rest."

Evangeline Gertrude, Belinda Lucille,
With John and Elizabeth Lou,
Each mounted a pony adorned with rosettes—
Green, orange, magenta, and blue.
With wavings, hurrahs, and a flourish of whips
They glided away to the sound
Of a beautiful band. Oh, the music was grand
That was played at the Merry-Go-Round!

Oh, the jolly and very
Delightful and merry,
The Merry-Go-Round is the thing!
All the Dollivers stayed,
(And bought pink lemonade),
Till they rode every horse in the ring.

—Cornelia Walter McCleary, in May St. Nicholas.

The Salvation of Ted

He was an extremely ugly-looking dog, and his looks were quite in keeping with his temper. When he was not terrifying passers-by at one end of the yard or the other, he was most likely to be engaged in the rather exciting chase and slaughter of the neighbors' chickens. His general behavior toward me, personally, was civil—certainly nothing more than that, perhaps a little less, for, while he obeyed all my very direct commands, he treated my admonitions touching his bad habits with a cool indifference and swagger that bordered exceedingly near to open insolence. And yet we kept him; not because we loved him, for we did not, but solely because the baby loved him, and he loved and cherished the baby with all the fondness and loyalty of a human being.

Such a time as baby was outdoors, however, Ted was the embodiment of docility, and aside from occasional disputes with passing dogs, the entire neighborhood was allowed to rest in peace. Wherever baby went Ted was at her heels, and whatever baby did he regarded as pre-eminently right and proper, and all this in spite of the fact that she often compelled him to suffer the direst humiliation.

For something like three years matters ran along like this, when a series of events occurred which made it seem probable that Ted's unholy career was drawing to a close. First he killed a valuable cat belonging to a nearby grocer; at least the grocer evidently thought it a valuable cat, for he assessed the damages at ten dollars. Then he must needs take a rather large piece out of a pair of drab pants belonging to a book agent, who, taking fright at the dog's unfriendly tones, had hurriedly attempted to leave without going by way of the gate, my first knowledge of the affair coming to me in the shape of a bill covering the cost of a pair of drab pants, and a citation to appear before a magistrate and answer to the keeping of a vicious dog. In the meantime there had come to be such a vehement and pointed protest against the wretched cur that I decided at last to offer him up to justice in my own behalf.

I remember the day vividly—a bright, beautiful day, well toward the last of June—and that I had occasion to remember it, the sequel will clear. As I left the house Ted and baby followed me to the corner of the block, which, by the way, ran its entire length along the line of the great C. A. railway, where trains were passing hourly. Hastily kissing baby at the corner, I caught a car and went on my errand of death, wondering rather uneasily how baby would take the turn of events for I knew—no one better—that she could give one a very unhappy half hour on extremely slight provocation, and she would be more than ample occasion. It was too late now, however, to turn back and I went on with inward quakings and a growing doubt as to results.

On reaching the magistrate's office I required only a short time to adjust my own trouble and to arrange for the dispatch of the offending Ted. Other business, however, detained me, and it was almost noon before I started for home in anything but a pleasant frame of mind. As usual I quitted the car at the corner above my house, and was walking at a somewhat quickened step, when I came in sight of home, but what I saw there stopped me instantly, and I stood utterly unable to move hand or foot. This is what I saw: My baby making her way from the open gate of the yard half-way across the street to the railway tracks, down which was thundering a heavy express train less than a block away. I could neither shout nor make the slightest sign to attract her attention—I could not so much as close my eyes to shut out the horrifying sight before me.

It was an awful moment, but in the moment there bounded across the street like a flash of yellow light, his tail standing on end along his neck, and though about to engage in a deadly conflict, the yellow dog whose execution had just planned. In a fraction of the time it takes to tell it, he had caught the child by her garments and dragged her most from under the very wheels of the oncoming train. And then, as the train swept by, there went up such a shout as I had seldom heard before, for the streets were full of people by this time, and they had all seen what the brave and faithful dog had done.

It is needless to say that Ted was not delivered over to the executioner, nor did he want for friends or kind words; and strange to say, he gradually forsook all his evil ways.—J. H. Rockwell, in Union.

FUN WITH FIGURES

In a recent number of St. Nicholas were the following curious and interesting facts about the figure nine.

Write down in a row all the numerals except eight, thus:

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 9

Now choose any one of these numerals and multiply it by nine. Suppose we choose two, which multiplied by nine will, of course, give us eighteen.

Then multiply your row of figures by this:

```
12345679
      18
--------
98765432
12345679
--------
222222222
```

The answer, you see, is all twos. If you had chosen three the answer then would have been all threes—and so on.

Another curious fact is that if you write down any number in three figures and then reverse those figures and subtract the lesser amount, you will find that the middle figure of the answer is always nine:

```
Try it thus, write..... 763
Now reverse that..... 367
                      ---
Now reverse again, but this
time add the amount... 693
                      ---
                      1089
```

Your answers will always be the same, 1089—except in one instance, if the first two figures you write are alike and the last figure next in regular order as 778, 887, 776, 998.

In that case you will get 99 for your answer, but by again adding this, and then adding this sum reversed you come back to your 1089.

Example:

```
          776
Reversed  677  Subtracted
---------------------
           99
           99  Added
---------------------
          198
Reversed  891  Added
---------------------
         1089
```

Of the many curious results reached by the various combinations of the number 9, the following is not least remarkable:

Take any number you please (provided the number does not read the same backward as forward) and, having written it down, write it backward, that is, make the last figure of the first the first figure of the second, and so on, so that the first figure of the first shall be the last of the second; subtract the lesser from the greater, and multiply the remainder, or difference, by any number you please. From the product thus obtained rub out any one figure (provided the figure is not 9) and add together the remaining figures, as if they were all units. If the sum contains more than one figure, repeat the operation, that is, add together the figures of the sum as if they were all units, and continue to thus repeat until the sum is expressed by a single figure. The figure rubbed out will always be what it is required to make 9 when added to this final figure.

For instance, suppose the sum of the figures of the product when added be 157; this, being expressed by more than one figure, is again added—1 together, after rubbing out one figure, and 5 and 7 make 13; this, again, being likewise more than one figure, is again added—1 and 3 make 4. Therefore the figure rubbed out was 5, the being the number required to make 9.

So, if the final figure be 6, the figure rubbed out was 3; if the final figure be 2, the figure rubbed out was 7; the final figure be 9, the figure rubbed out was 0.

This result will never fail.

An amusing game can be built on this. One of a party, without knowing what were the numbers used or the figures rubbed out, by the others, can instantly declare the latter, in each case, upon being told what is the final figure of the calculation.

Tha History of Perfumes

During the Dark Ages and in early medieval times, perfumes, with the exception of incense for ecclesiastical use, were almost unknown, and the rude Saxon thanes and Norman barons and their spouses were quite content with the smell of wood fires and huge masses of roast or seethed meat, and were not at all solicitous to enjoy the pleasure of sweet odors, says The Pilgrim.

It seems to have been the Crusaders who brought from the Holy Land to western Europe the perfumes for which the east has from time immemorial been renowned. The original home of perfumes was either China or Egypt. In the last named country the priests of the Temple of Heliopolis used to offer every day to their divinity three kinds of perfumes, one in the morning, one at noon and the third at night, the last being a scent composed of sixteen ingredients, forming an ensemble called kapi. The universality of perfumes in ancient Greece is known to everyone who remembers the delightful descriptions of the perfumed baths of Roman ladies in Bulwer's Last Days of Pompeii, and from Hellas the use of perfumery spread to Rome, where, under the empire, almost every object was scented.

Even the standards of the legions were perfumed, and the velarium of the Coliseum, when the emperor was present, was dusted with aromatic powders. The successive invasions of the barbarians led to the shutting up of the perfumers' shops with which the Eternal City had abounded, and until the time of the Renaissance, perfumery in Italy was only vended by a few apothecaries. Its use, however, had not died out in Constantinople, and at the fall of the Greek empire the Byzantine Greeks found that their Turkish conquerors were as passionately fond of perfumery as they were themselves.

Sweet essences for secular use were first made an article of trade in France by one Rene or Rinaldo, a Florentine who came to Paris in the suite of Catherine de Medicis, to whom the Florentine people likewise owe the introduction of confectionery, and if malevolent rumor is to be credited, the confection of at least half a dozen subtle poisons. Lady Morgan, indeed, went so far as to insinuate that the Italian princess only combined her skill in sweet-meat-making with her familiarity with toxicology in an extremely tragical manner by sending as a present to Queen Elizabeth, her palace at Sheen, or Richmond, a large cheese-cake, carefully poisoned, from the effect of eating which the great Eliza died.

AFTER FERTILIZER TRUST

Government to Prosecute Individual Members.

Thirty-four Companies in the Combine—First Prosecution Failed.

Washington, May 20.—The government has decided to renew the cases against the so-called fertilizer trust before the United States district court at Richmond, Va. About a year ago the government secured the indictment and arrest of a large number of persons residing in different parts of the country on a charge of violating the Sherman anti-trust law and sought to secure the removal to Nashville, where suit was begun, of such defendants as resided outside of the state of Tennessee. The Virginia defendants, however, contended that before they could be removed from the state they should be given a preliminary hearing to determine the sufficiency of the evidence upon which their removal was asked. The court sustained the government on this point but on an appeal being taken, the United States supreme court, about two months ago, found against the government but without prejudice to its case, and ordered that the defendants be discharged. The department of justice has now decided to try the individual defendants in the states in which they reside and will almost immediately proceed to secure the indictment and rearrest of the Virginia parties to the alleged combination. Other indictments and arrests will, it is said, be made in Tennessee and other states. It is said that there are thirty-one fertilizer companies in the combination and that originally twenty-four individuals were indicted and arrested.

INTERCEPTS MESSAGES.

Gets Important Government Secrets.

Wants a Price From Uncle Sam to Tell How He Does It.

Washington, May 20.—Government officials are greatly disturbed by the fact that the private and personal messages transmitted by wireless stations along the Atlantic coast are being intercepted by a Washington man, who has established a station in his home. By this private station he can receive and transmit messages with the government stations. Notwithstanding that the expert is known to the local authorities, they are powerless to act, because there is no law to protect official wireless stations during the exchange of messages.

The owner of the station is A. F. Harmer, a practical electrician. He has perfected an apparatus that compares favorably with any maintained by the government. Not only can he communicate with warships at sea, but he can interpret official messages that might interfere with its cordial relations with other nations were they to become known, are to him but common communications.

Although the possessor of the government's attitude on issues of national and international importance, Harmer at all times maintains a silence that cannot be broken. He realizes that the messages received through his instrument are of a private nature and therefore declares they should be held in confidence.

Capt. E. H. C. Leutze, commandant of the Washington navy yard, who has direct supervision over the wireless station at that place, is greatly perturbed over the situation. In one occasion, about a week ago, when the operator was making frantic efforts to communicate with Hampton Roads on a matter of importance, he was shut off by the operation of a nearby station. Consternation reigned. Every available apparatus in the station was pressed into service, it being believed at first that the failure to make connection with the distant station was due to a defect in the machine.

When the true situation dawned upon the officials, attempts were made to cut off the intruder, but all efforts proved futile. For five hours the operators, the officials and others connected with the station, raved. Then the apparatus began suddenly to show signs of life, and the message was then transmitted. The local police authorities were appealed to, but said they had not the power to interfere with Harmer's experiments. Harmer maintains that he is violating no law, committing no offense, and is therefore immune from interference either from the government officials or police authorities.

That his invention is a valuable and important one is shown by the fact that certain individuals have offered him thousands of dollars to turn it over to them.

Harmer intimates that they are connected with the government. Only recently, he says, he was offered $7,000 to part with his invention, but he thinks it is worth $25,000. When President Roosevelt, aboard the battleship Louisiana, was returning from Panama some months ago, Harmer says he received, sitting at his dining-room table, every mesage sent from the ship to the navy yard station. Several of the communications were of an important and personal nature.

This disturber of governmental peace is a man who enjoys the fruits of his experiment. Each morning he receives the local papers, and, after perusing the contents, decides it will be folly to wait for the publication of the afternoon papers to get fresh news. He connects his instrument, he says, and listens to fresh dispatches being received by the government. As long as two hours at a time, he says, he sits at his table and enjoys the confidence of the government.

What further action will be taken by the government so suppress the operations of his system is problematical. He is of the opinion that the government eventually will make certain concessions that will be highly satisfactory to him.

ILLINOIS IS FOR CANNON

State Not Likely to Line Up for Taft.

Washington, May 15.—"There may be a hitch in the Ohio harmony plans," said Representative Prince, of Illinois, who was at the White House today with Representative Chapman, of the same state. "But you can depend upon Illinois standing solidly for Speaker Cannon in the next national convention. Uncle Joe was endorsed at the last state convention and there has been no change in the situation since then. Leaders of the state are backed by strong public sentiment in a program by which Governor Deneen will be renominated and the speaker given the presidential endorsement."

This announcement, so soon after a conference between the President and Governor Deneen, in which it was thought that the governor had agreed to support Taft, creates quite an interesting situation in Illinois.

TRUSTS CAUSE BIG OUTLAY

Uncle Sam Pays Much Money to Prosecute Them.

Washington, May 20.—Trust busting comes high. Special investigations of the Standard Oil, Beef, Harvester, Tobacco, Powder, Fertilizer and other combinations have cost enormous sums. Inquiries now being prosecuted into the lumber, watch and other trusts will draw heavily upon the federal treasury.

During the past four years the government has paid out nearly $300,000 in fees for special counsel and has received in fines paid, $30,000. There are almost a dozen other investigations which have cost a goodly price, but they are of lesser importance.

Big money has to be paid for special counsel in order to get proper results. D. T. Watson, of Ohio, got $10,000 for one argument in the Northern Securities case. Frank B. Kellog, of St. Paul, is getting the biggest hunk of Uncle Sam's money. He has had charge of the Harriman investigation and it is understood also draws $12,000 a year from the interstate commerce commission.

STANDARD NOT REFORMED

Trust Now Trying to Evade Hepburn Law.

Rates Apply Only to Places Never Shipped To—Are Unreasonably High.

Washington, May 20.—That the Standard Oil company has not only in the past flagrantly violated the common principles of business decency as well as the law of the land, but that it is today engaged in an attempt to violate and evade the provisions of the Hepburn law, is the startling assertion made in the report of the commissioner of corporations on the petroleum industry, made public today.

The report makes an exhaustive analysis of the Standard's strength. The backbone of its present day monopoly it finds is in the control of transportation, especially through pipe lines, discrimination in railway rates having very largely been suppressed.

The report says in part:

"The fact can not be too strongly emphasized that the cornerstone of the Standard Oil company's power today was contributed by railroads in the form of the enormous rate concessions given that company at the beginning of its career. These abuses continued almost as extensively after the domination of the Standard had been established. It has been fully demonstrated in the recent report of the bureau upon the transportation of petroleum that while the rebate, in its technical sense (i. e., an actual, physical repayment of part of the freight rate), has been in large measure abandoned, other secret or open discriminations, almost as widespread and practically as effective, were continually obtained by the Standard Oil company down to the time that the bureau's report on transportation was made public.

"Abuses in railroad rates, however, would have lost much of their effect had competitors of the Standard Oil company been able advantageously to resort to transportation of their crude oil by pipe lines. If the independent oil producers and refiners could have used the Standard's pipe lines without restriction and at reasonable rates, they could have competed with the Standard on an approximately equal basis."

Many methods have been used by the company, the report says, to prevent the building of rival independent pipe lines, and by oppressive, unfair and illegal tactics they have almost invariably succeeded in doing so. The report continues:

"If the Standard Oil company acted as a common carrier in the operation of its pipe-line ysstem, at reasonable charges, the great advantage which it now derives from its control of pipe lines would be very substantially modified. By refusing, in general, to thus act as a common carrier, and by charging prohibitory rates when it nominally does so, it gets full advantage of its virtual pipe line monopoly. Until 1906 there was no federal law requiring pipe lines to act as common carriers in interstate business. Even, however, in the absence of such a legal requirement the failure of the Standard pipe lines to perform public service at reasonable rates must be considered an abuse of its power.

"As a matter of fact, the Standard Oil company has for many years almost completely failed to transport oil for others through its pipe lines. In some cases there has been a direct refusal to transport oil for others. In other instances the Standard has refused to deliver oil at points desired, or has insisted on impracticable conditions. The Standard's pipe lines in the eastern fields have always permitted persons who put oil into the pipes to retain ownership indefinitely (on payment of storage charges), but to get physical possession of an equivalent quantity of oil again has been quite a different matter. The practice as to storage has practically meant only that the owner could choose his own time for selling to the Standard. Still another abuse of its pipe line facilities by the Standard is the flat refusal to sell crude oil to outside refiners. When it is remembered that the Standard, having a substantial monopoly of pipe line transportation, refuses to transport oil for others and hence has become almost the sole buyer of crude oil, it will be seen that a refusal to sell is a direct outcome of the refusal of the Standard to perform its duty to the public and closes the only remaining avenue by which independent refiners generally could get an adequate supply of crude oil.

"In the amendment to the interstate commerce act, passed by congress in June, 1906, pipe lines engaged in interstate commerce were declared to be common carriers. They were also made subject to all the provisions of that act, and are thus required, among other duties, to avoid discrimination, to make reasonable rates, to file tariffs with the interstate commerce commission, and to submit reports to that body. The reception thus far given this act by Standard Oil interests is extremely hostile. The attitude of the Standard may be summarized as follows:

"(1) Several of the Standard's pipe lines engaged in interstate commerce have filed no tariffs whatever with the interstate commerce commission and have refused to transport oil for others.

"(2) In tariffs filed by other Standard companies no rates have been named to many important and desirable destinations, but most rates apply only to intermediate points where only Standard refineries exist.

"(3) All tariffs thus far filed (except for a few purely local services) require an unreasonably large amount of oil to be shipped at a single time.

"(4) The Standard lines have changed their policy of publishing statistics of runs, shipments, and stocks of oil, so as to make such information of much less value than before.

"(5) The rates filed are the same, or practically the same, as railroad rates, and are enormously higher than the cost of transportation by pipe line."

The report concludes:

"It is apparent, therefore, that the dominating position of the Standard Oil company in the oil industry has largely been secured by the abuse of transportation facilities, first, by flagrant discriminations obtained from railroads; second, by a refusal to operate its pipe line system so as to extend to independent, interests the benefits to which they were both morally and legally entitled, while at the same time the Standard has prevented such independent interests from constructing lines of their own. Other unfair practices which have contributed to the power of the company will be discussed in subsequent parts of this report, hereafter to be published."

INDIANS TO GREET TAFT.

Sioux and Chippewas Prepare for a Pow-wow.

St. Paul, Minn., May 17.—The Sioux and Chippewa Indians of the White Earth reservation are preparing for a big peace pow-wow June 14-15, and having heard that the Big White Chief Taft is to be in Minnesota about that time are trying to arrange to have Secretary Taft visit the reservation and make an address.

Senators Nelson and Clapp are to deliver addresses at the pow-wow. This celebration at White Earth will cost $1,000, that amount having been allowed the Indians from their tribal funds.

It is declared that the cermonies will be unique in Indian history.

COURT HALTS OKLAHOMA

Injunction Is Granted Restraining an Election.

Railroad Hand Is Seen in Latest Move of the Controversy.

Washington, May 15.—Gov. Frantz, of Oklahoma, and the delegation from that state who are in Washington to confer with Chairman Sherman and members of the Republican congressional committee regarding the constitution adopted for the new state, late last night received a telegram announcing that a permanent injunction was granted by Judge Pancoast at Alva, Okla., yesterday, restraining the governor, constitutional convention and county officers from calling an election prior to November, 1908.

The result of Judge Pancoast's decision, it is anounced by the delegation, may be that the constitutional convention will have to assemble again to make certain changes in the state constitution recently adopted. Messages have been sent to the county chairmen recommending that no caucuses or conventions be held until after the meeting of the Republican state executive committee.

It will be impossible, it is said, to get a hearing in the state supreme court until the middle of June, and the state convention has been called to meet June 6 at Tulso, I. T. Secretary Taft has accepted an invitation to address the convention. In view of Judge Pancoast's decision the Oklahoma delegates believe that it will be necessary to postpone the state convention until after the supreme court passes on the appeal.

It is asserted that a sharp game of southwestern railroads to save themselves a few years' taxation and regulation of freight rates is behind the scheme to keep Oklahoma out of the Union.

NO STAMPS FOR CITIES

Scheme Is Impracticable, Say Postoffice Men.

Washington, May 16.—Postmaster General Meyer is being besieged with inquiries and suggestions as to devising a plan for placing on postage stamps the name of the city or town in which they are sold. The scheme is impracticable, according to postoffice officials, owing to the necessary delay and expense involved, and does not harmonize with the ideas of the postmaster general, who desires to simplify the design of postage stamps so that they will have as little on them as possible, thus making the denominations clear and distinct. He said today that the stamped envelopes which will be issued under the new contract beginning July 1 next, will contain the bust of either Washington or Franklin in simple bas relief. There will be no printing on the stamp except the words "United States" and the denominations in figures and also in raised letters.

The issue will consist of four denominations, two-cent and five-cent (Washington) and one-cent and four-cent (Franklin), the colors being green, red, blue and black.

HARD ON THE BACHELORS

Detroit's Mayor Turns Down All Single Office Seekers.

Detroit, Mich., May 18.—Mayor William B. Thompson is a great believer in marriage as a preparation and training for office holding.

So firmly is he committed to this idea that Ralph Phelps, Jr., a young lawyer, owes it to his state of single blessedness that he failed to secure the office of city comptroller. At least so say the mayor's friends. It will be pretty generally understood in Detroit during the remainder of Mayor Thompson's incumbency that "no bachelors need apply" for any office to which the mayor has the power of making appointments.

The marriage license clerk has ordered a new fountain pen in anticipation of a rush of business.

"Generally speaking," said Mayor Thompson, "I prefer to appoint married men to offices. They are steadier and have more time to attend to business. The gay young dogs who are bent on shining in society are apt to appear at the office mornings slightly the worse for wear, while the married man who has settled down will spend the evening with his family and always report for work in good condition. As the happiness of more people depends on the success of a married man than on that of a bachelor, the former is apt to work harder and to be more conscientious. I believe in early marriages.

"A young man ought to pick out the right girl and settle down with her as soon as he is able to support her in decent style. There is no sense in waiting until a man is 50 years of age and has accumulated a large fortune. Let him make some woman happy while he is young."

Mayor Thompson is the father of a family of eight, of whom six are girls. None of the Misses Thompson is of marriageable age as yet, however, and the mayor indignantly denies the allegation by one of his friends that he is speaking as a father in advocating matrimony for prospective officeholders.

It has been suggested that the mayor establish a matrimonial bureau in the city hall and aid deserving young men in finding the mates that will enable them to qualify as office holders according to his standard. The mayor says he will consider this proposition.

ROOSEVELT, BASEBALL FAN

President Gets Gold Pass Into All Games.

Washington. May 16.—President Roosevelt was today presented with a solid gold folding card conferring on him life membership in the National Association of Professional Baseball Leagues, with the privilege of admission to all the games played by the clubs composing the association. The card is of the regulation baseball ticket size. the President's photograph engraved in enameled gold, the date of presentation and the name of as many of the cities as there was room for. The committee making the presentation consisted of P. T. Powers, of New York; Eugene F. Bert, of San Francisco; J. H. Farrel, of Auburn, N. Y., and M. J. Reagan, of Boston. Mr. Powers, president of the association, introduced Mr. Farrel, the secretary, who made the presentation speech. In accepting the card the President expressed his warm thanks and said he regarded the game of baseball as the typical American outdoor sport.

CANNED BEEF FALLS OFF

Exports Much Less Than a Year Ago.

Washington, May 17.—Continued decrease in exportation of canned beef is down in a statement issued by the bureau of statistics of the department of commerce and labor, today. The falling off in this trade is not confined to any one country, but is general.

The exports of canned beef for April last amounted to $93,017 pounds, against 4,121,000 pounds in the same month of last year. For the ten months ending with April, the exportations showed but 13,032,703 pounds, against $6,730,373 during a similar period last year. This seems to indicate, it is stated, that the total amount of canned beef exported in the full fiscal year 1907 will scarcely reach 15,000,000, while last year's total aggregated 64,500,000 pounds. The value of the canned beef exports will not exceed in the fiscal year about to end, $1,500,000 in value, compared with $6,500,000 during each of the past two years.

WASN'T UNDER DURESS

No Force Used to Secure Statements From Orchard.

In an Interview Alleged Slayer of Steunenbereg Talks of His Imprisonment.

Boise, Id., May 17.—Harry Orchard, the prisoner witness, upon whom the state of Idaho chiefly relies to prove its charge that an inner circle of the Western Federation of Miners planned the murder of Gov. Steunenberg, broke his long silence yesterday afternoon and for more than half an hour discussed himself and his imprisonment.

Orchard denied that he had received mistreatment during his long confinement; denied that duress or force had

HARRY ORCHARD.

been used to secure the statements he had made, and denied that Detective McPartland and the officers of the state have promised him immunity for his confessed crime or reward for the value of his alleged confession.

No expectation of the make and manner of man known to have confessed a series of revolting murders, including that of Frank Steunenberg, was realized in the prisoner brought to Warden Whitney's private offices. As far as appearances go, the prisoner might have traveled any walk of life except the one his own story says he traversed. He came in quietly, smiling a little as he advanced, and looking straight ahead out of a pair of twinkling blue eyes. He wore a neat fitting, well made suit of gray, a pair of highly polished lace shoes, and his general appearance and figure were anything but the expected one.

"I do not care to talk about the case as it stands at this time," he said after the introductions and commonplaces had been exchanged. "I am a little leary about talking to newspaper men, so if you ask me anything I think I should not talk about I'll tell you. I know you will understand."

The last formal question of the interview was directly answered. It was: "Was force or duress of any kind used on you by Capt. McPartland or anyone else in securing your alleged confession or statement, and have any promises of any kind been made to you in that connection?"

"I have never admitted and don't admit now that I have ever made a confession," said Orchard. "Mind that at no time was I ever subjected to force or pressure of any kind, and anything I ever said to Capt. McPartland was without force or threat of any kind. Anything I said was of my own free will and accord. It was just as I talk to you here. There was nothing else. No promise of any kind has ever been made to me by Capt. McPartland or any one else."

Gov. Gooding supplemented the statement of Orchard on the subject of possible immunity. He said: "At times up to a few months ago I feared best in some of my interviews with Orchard I might have inadvertently given him some hope of immunity. I am now very positive that he had no expectation of any such thing. This was demonstrated to me one day by Orchard himself, when he stopped me in the middle of a conversation and warned me that I was treading on dangerous ground. Orchard said: 'Governor, I don't want you to say anything that might even lead me to hope for immunity. I don't expect any and am ready to pay the penalty.'"

HAYWOOD TRIAL GOES ON

Prosecutor Flays Defense for Improper Methods.

Boise, Idaho, May 20.—Court opened at 10 o'clock in the Haywood trial. The defense proceeded with the examination of T. C. Decleroq in the fifth chair.

The row stirred up by the publication of interviews obtained by three reporters with Harry Orchard, who will be one of the chief witnesses for the Haywood prosecution, appears to have blown over. Just before court adjourned Saturday Judge Fremont Wood announced that County Attorney Koelsch had submitted his report.

The county attorney says that his investigations utterly disprove that improper motives actuated anybody connected with the publication.

He goes on to say that his attention has been called to the publication of a certain paper in Boise devoted exclusively to the printing of matter calculated and apparently intended to influence public opinion in the case. He referred to the Boise Daily Unionist, which prints little but abuse of detectives, witnesses and other persons connected with the prosecution and which is admittedly edited in the office of the counsel for the defense.

SULTAN IS TO COME DOWN

Will Grant France's Demands for Reparation.

Paris, May 16.—The Sultan of Morocco has decided to comply with France's demands for reparation as the result of the murder of Dr. Mauchamp, according to a letter from Fez, which has been handed to M. Regnault, the French minister at Tangier, by Abdelkrim Ben Sliman, the Moroccan foreign minister. M. Regnault immediately telegraphed the news to Foreign Minister Pichon, who communicated the facts to the cabinet at a meeting held at the Elysee palace today. The ministers decided to await the receipt of the full text of the letter before arriving at a decision as to whether it is satisfactory. In any case, the occupation of Oudja will continue until an absolute settlement has been reached.

HAWK CARRIES OFF A CAT

Six-Pound Feline Put Up Desperate Struggle.

Port Jervis, N. Y., May 16.—A large hawk has kept the farmers in the vicinity of Fortenia, Wayne county, Pa., in a state of alarm the last two years by carrying off the choicest poultry.

Passengers on the Delaware & Hudson trains frequently saw the big bird carry off its prey, but the hawk waited until yesterday to spring a real surprise. The passengers saw the bird swoop down on a cat belonging to Frank Horst, an express messenger. The cat put up a good fight, but pretty soon the hawk had kitty by the back and the red ribbon on the cat's neck could be seen fluttering hundreds of feet in the air until it disappeared over the hills. The cat weighed six pounds.

TALE A STARTLING ONE

Confession Begun a Year Ago, Completed.

Murder of Steunenberg Merely an Incident in Arch Criminal's Career.

Boise, Idaho, May 20.—Predictions that Harry Moore's (alias Orchord) confession of atrocious murders and other crimes will startle the world, whether it convicts W. D. Haywood, Charles H. Moyer and George A. Pettibone or not, are made by Rev. E. S. Hinks, dean of the Episcopal diocese of Boise. Rev. Mr. Hinks is the confessed murderer's spiritual adviser, and until now has not disclosed his relationship with the arch-criminal of the century.

Dr. Hinks has heard only one side of the story, and does not repeat the details of that. He is genuinely impressed by the recital Moore, alias Orchard, has made to him on numerous occasions.

"Orchard sent for me," Dr. Hinks says, "and I went to the penitentiary to talk with him. The first visit led to many others, and during the year I have been in close communication with him. I am not his father confessor in the religious sense. He has, however, told me the story of his life. I cannot repeat what he said for obvious reasons.

"His is a strange individuality, and in all my life I have never seen such a complete and radical change in a human being within the period of a year. I believe Orchard is genuinely repentant. When I first saw him he was afraid to read the Bible, afraid to talk, afraid of everything. Now he is composed and apparently willing to make such amends as he can for a life of crime and sin."

"What sort of man is Orchard? Is he an innate criminal?"

"No; I do not think he is instinctively criminal," Dr. Hinks said positively. "His crimes were the result of his environment. He was like one of Quantrell's guerrillas, or one of Mosby's men. He was enlisted in the war, as he believed, and his share of the fighting was not in the front rank facing the enemy, but skulking at night, killing the pickets on the outposts and getting inside the enemies' lines to do all the injury he could. Human life meant no more to him than it did to one of Mosby's followers during the great struggle between the north and the south."

"Do you believe in Orchard's sincerity, repentance and truthfulness now?"

"I am compelled to," the reverend doctor earnestly replied. "He has gone over and over the details of his life and each repetition impressed me increasingly.

"When I first talked with him he said he had read nothing but trashy novels all his life and requested me to suggest books for him to read. I urged him to study and absorb the Scriptures, and I advised him to read Whitfield, Ronan, Donald and other great men of the century. He has followed my advice and within a year has acquired much literary knowledge and consoling thought."

"Does he seek to minimize or palliate his viciousness and wantonness?"

"No, I think he has been switched completely around. He told me he was never arrested in his lifetime until after he had killed Governor Steunenberg, and that when the law laid hands on him he was seized with overwhelming fear, and that impelled him to confess a part at first, of his evil deeds, and then to tell everything."

"Does he admit that he is a bigamist?"

"Yes; he will tell all that on the witness stand."

"Does he talk about his father and mother and disclose his true name?"

"Yes, and he will tell that, too."

"What reward or immunity does he expect?"

"I do not see how he can expect anything but to have his neck stretched."

"Is Orchard a fanatic?"

"No; he was a creature of conditions."

Dr. Hinks said that Orchard had written, rewritten and revised his confession, and that his disclosures would be most shocking, adding that the assassination of Governor Steunenberg was not the greatest of his crimes.

"Orchard has completed the work he began a year ago," Dr. Hinks continued, "and three copies of his confessions are safely preserved. One copy is in a safe deposit vault, one is at the penitentiary and the other is in the hands of the prosecution."

These written histories of crime by Orchard will undoubtedly never be made public till after the trials of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone are finished.

PENN SOLONS ARE DONE

Legislature Adjourns With a Good Record.

Harrisburg, Pa., May 16.—The Pennsylvania legislature of 1907 passed into history today with a record of having appropriated $15,000,000 for the public schools, $7,000,000 for good roads, $6,000,000 for pensions for Pennsylvania soldiers of the civil war, and $29,000,000 for public and private charities and various other purposes, and having redeemed all the pledges of the Republican party in last year's campaign.

A two-cent fare on steam roads, giving trolley companies the right of eminent domain and to carry freight, a bill creating a railroad commission, an employers' liability bill, a bill providing for an investigation of abandoned canal and railroad franchises, and the establishment of more criminal courts in Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Allegheny and Scranton, is some of the most important legislation which has been enacted.

The legislature has left with Governor Stuart hundreds of bills, more than two-thirds of which carry appropriations, which he will dispose of in the next 30 days. It will be necessary to reduce the amounts in a great many of these appropriations in order to keep within the estimate of state revenues of $1,000,000 for the next two fiscal years. During the session the governor approved 150 bills and vetoed 20.

ASK AN EARLY ELECTION

Oklahomans in Washington to Get Legal Aid.

Washington, May 20.—The committee of Democrats, appointed by President W. H. Murray, of Oklahoma constitutional convention, arrived her today to consult with the legal authorities regarding the situation growing out of Judge Pancoast's decision, the effect of which is to postpone the election on the constitution adopted by the convention until the fall of 1908. The Democrats contend that the election should be held at an earlier date as provided for by the constitution. The committee, which consists of Messrs. Ledbetter, Moore, Hayes and Haskell, will consult Governor Frantz, of Oklahoma, and through him will seek to obtain an interview with Attorney General Bonaparte on the subject at an early date.

WILL USE POLLUTED MASH

Stuff Man Drowned In to Be Made Into Whisky.

Detroit, May 17.—Ten thousand gallons of mash, in which William Kenney was drowned in a distillery Tuesday night, will be made into whisky and served in approximately 500,000 drinks to patrons of barrooms. Kenney was not in the mash more than ten minutes at the most, but he was dead when found. "Of course this mash will be used," said Franklin H. Walker, vice-president of the company. "The fermentation and distillation dispose of any impurity that might get into the mash."

WEDDED BY THE STATE

Bryan, 80, Marries 20-Year-Old Girl.

Ohio Man Aids the Poet-Justice in Tying Knot Near St. Louis.

St. Louis, May 20.—"In the name of the state of Missouri I pronounce you man and wife," were the words with which John Bryan, an Ohio farmer and poet, 80 years old, and Miss Fredericka Murphy, 20 years old, were married Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Emily Murphy, the bride's mother, was the witness.

Mr. Bryan, Mrs. Murphy and Miss Murphy arrived here in the morning from Cincinnati. The ceremony was performed at Clayton, Mo., a suburban Gretna Green, by Justice Werremeyer, who writes a little poetry now and then himself and advertises himself in the street cars as a marrying magistrate. At the request of both any reference to an Almighty was eliminated.

Bryan began the ceremony himself. He asked his bride if she loved him. She said she did. "Will you love me always?" asked the bridegroom. The bride giggled. "This is no laughing matter," said Mr. Bryan. "I know," she said, "but it is all so unique."

Justice Werremeyer then asked Bryan if he wanted the girl for his wife and he said yes. The justice then pronounced the words. The ceremony took one minute.

They were married in the recorder's office. Bryan wished to have the ceremony performed on the court house lawn, and desired further that he and his bride be permitted to sit down instead of remain standing in the usual manner. After chairs had been arranged under a tree, a group gathered about the party and Miss Murphy declared that she would not be wedded in so public a fashion. They then went indoors. They left Clayton after the ceremony as they had come, on a street car.

William J. Bryan and the bridegroom are second cousins. Their grandfathers were brothers. "Bill is a good fellow," Mr. Bryan said, "and he is honest, that's sure; but he has been unlucky."

"We shall take the first train tonight for Cincinnati and shall spend our honeymoon on my place near Yellow Springs, Ohio. It is the finest farm in Ohio," said Mr. Bryan. "We were married here because the Missouri laws make proper provision for the property rights of both parties to the marriage contract. In this they are practically perfect."

MORE CARNEGIE HEROES

Twenty-one Awards Announced by Committee.

Pittsburg, May 16.—Following a meeting the Carnegie Hero Fund commission last night announced twenty-one awards throughout the country. Acts of bravery incident to the Cornell university fire at Ithaca, N. Y., and the steamer Larchmont disaster in Block Island sound are in the majority. Following is the list:

Earl B. Spencer, 17 years old, North Dighton, Mass.; bronze medal.

Thomas B. Bockwich, 19 years old, Waterbury, Conn., bronze medal.

Malcolm G. Auerbach, 17 years old, Ocean City, N. J., bronze medal.

Lyndon B. Phifer, 13 years old, Rich Hill, Mo., bronze medal, and the sum of $2,000, or so much of this amount as may be needed for educational purposes for a period of ten years.

Jessie R. Melson, Washington, D. C., bronze medal and disablement benefits in the sum of $250.

Fenton S. Gregory, 11 years old, Laceyville, Pa., bronze medal and $2,000 for educational purposes.

Oliver L. Schmuck, 23 years old, Hanover, Pa., young man was killed in the Cornell university fire and his father is awarded a silver medal.

Clarence J. Pope, 20 years old, East Orange, N. J., silver medal.

Henry M. Curry, Jr., 21 years old, Pittsburg, Pa., silver medal.

Gustav Wohl, 32 years old, Hartford, Conn., silver medal.

Thomas H. Burns, 17 years old, Lowell, Mass. Young man was killled in attempting to save a boy from drowning and his father is awarded a silver medal.

George H. Williams, 44 years old, silver medal and $1,000 to liquidate a mortgage on his property.

John Morris, 60 years old, Hartford, Conn. Killed in attempting to save a woman from death under a train. His widow is awarded a silver medal and death benefits at the rate of $480 a year until she remarries.

Captain John W. Smith, 53 years old, Block Island, R. I., gold medal and sum of $4,000 for the education of his two sons.

Albert W. Smith, 46 years old, Block Island, R. I., a brother of John W. Smith, gold medal and sum of $4,000 for the education of his two daughters.

George E. Smith, 51 years old, Block Island, R. I., a brother; gold medal and $2,000 for the education of his son.

Harry L. Smith, a nephew, 24 years old, Block Island, R. I., gold medal and $1,000 for the purchase of a home or some other worthy purpose.

Earl A. Smith, a nephew, 20 years old, Block Island, R. I., gold medal and $2,000 for the education of his son.

Louis N. Smith, a nephew, 19 years old, Block Island, R. I., gold medal and $1,000 for the purchase of a home.

Jeremiah M. Littlefield, 40 years old, Block Island, R. I., brother-in-law of Captain Smith, gold medal and $2,000 for the education of his son.

Edgar Littlefield, 35 years old, Block Island, R. I., a brother of Jeremiah, gold medal and $6,000 for the education of his three children.

KUROKI IS TIRED OUT

General Finds Entertainment Too Strenuous.

New York, May 18.—The strenuous life of a distinguished visitor is beginning to tell on the hardy constitution of General Kuroki, according to reports, and he has informed his aides and the American officers who are directing his itinerary that tonight must be devoted entirely to rest. Moments of rest since his arrival in New York have been few. Ever since his arrival in the city there has been almost a steady stream of callers to his apartment in the Hotel Astor, and Gen. Oliver Wood and Major Charles Lynch, the American officers in charge of the party, have been deluged with invitations for the Japanese. Although the general and the members of his staff did not get to bed until well along toward morning the itinerary today got them out early. The party went downtown at the subway in the height of the early morning rush. At the Battery they took the Governor's Island ferry boat, and as the visitors approached the Island post, salute guns boomed out a welcome to them.

General Kuroki and his party were met at the landing on Governor's Island by a guard of honor, which escorted him to Gen. F. D. Grant's headquarters, where General Kuroki paid his respects to Gen. Grant. A reception followed.

JAPAN TO HELP FRANCE

Secret Treaty, Correspondent Says, Provides an Alliance.

St. Petersburg, May 17.—The Paris correspondent of the Russ, in a dispatch published today, announced that he had obtained information from an authentic source to the effect that the Franco-Japanese agreement now in course of negotiation will contain secret conditions applying to the eventuality of a European war, and binding Japan to place at the disposition of France 300,000 men, while the British will land a contingent of 100,000 to 150,000 men. Great Britain and France, it is added, not only guarantee the inviolability of Japanese territory, but also engage to float several loans. The statements made are received with incredulity in diplomatic circles here.

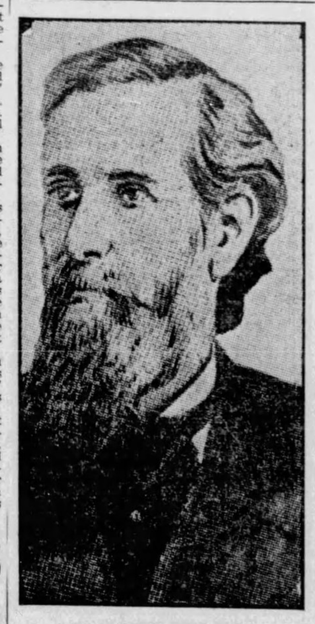
STEPHENSON WINS TOGA

Will Succeed Spooner as Wisconsin Senator.

Victory for La Follette—Deadlock of Month's Standing Is Ended.

Madison, Wis., May 17.—Isaac Stephenson, of Marinette, was nominated for United States senator to succeed John C. Spooner, in Republican caucus last night, which insures his election on joint ballot today.

Mr. Stephenson is a wealthy lumberman and banker. He was born in Fredericton, N. B., June 18, 1829. He went to Bangor, Me., in 1840, and a year later moved to Wisconsin, where he worked on



ISAAC STEPHENSON.

a farm. He afterwards bought a schooner which he sailed between Milwaukee and Escanaba, and invested his savings in timber lands. He is now president and controlling owner in the N. Ludington company, the Peshtigo Lumber company, the Menominee River Boom company, the Stephenson company, and the Stephenson National bank of Marinette. Mr. Stephenson was a member of the Wisconsin legislature from 1866 to 1868 and served in the lower house of congress from 1883 to 1889. He has long been an adherent of United States senator Robert M. La Follette.

The nomination ended a deadlock existing since April 16. In that time a daily ballot has been taken in the legislature in joint session, and nearly eighty ballots were taken in the Republican caucus. There were originally five avowed candidates, but Congressman Cooper and former Speaker Lenroot withdrew a week ago.

TAFT ITINERARY IS OUT

Secretary Will Talk in Many Western Towns.

Washington, May 18.—Some of the details of the approaching western trip of Secretary Taft have been announced. The secretary will leave Washington May 29 for St. Louis, where he will deliver an address on May 30 before the National Millers' association, returning to Washington June 1. June 9 he will leave Washington again for Milwaukee, where he is to deliver an address on the evening of June 10 before the Merchants and Manufacturers' association. June 11 he will be at Davenport, Ia., where he will visit the Rock Island arsenal and be the dinner guest of the Tricity Press club. June 12 he will be in Iowa City, where he speaks at the University of Iowa. He will proceed from that place to Minneapolis, where he delivers a speech at the University of Minnesota June 13. June 14 the secretary will proceed to St. Paul, visit Fort Snelling and dine with the Commercial club. He will arrive at Sioux Falls, S. D., on the 15th. Lack of time will prevent the secretary from accepting the invitation of some of the White Earth Indians to attend their grand powwow June 14. He will, however, make a careful inspection of the condition of the Ute Indians, who are now quartered at Fort Meade, S. D., on June 16. The Indians have been cared for by the war department ever since they left their reservations in Utah, and it is now desirable that the Indian bureau again assume charge of them. It will be for Secretary Taft to determine whether this can be done safely. Leaving Fort Meade on the evening of June 16, Secretary Taft will pass through Omaha and arrive at Fort Leavenworth, Kan., on the 18th, making an inspection of the post. He will leave the same day for Ottawa, Kan., and on June 20 will address the Ottawa Chautauqua society.

G. W. ROOSEVELT IS BURIED

President's Cousin Laid to Rest With Appropriate Honors.

Washington, May 17.—The body of Capt. George W. Roosevelt, cousin of the President, who died while serving as consul general of the United States at Brussels, was laid at rest in Oakhill cemetery this afternoon. Services were held in the chapel at the cemetery, the arrangements being in the hands of officers of the department of the Potomac of the Grand Army, assisted by Rev. W. G. Davenport, of Emmanuel Episcopal church, with appropriate music by a Masonic quartet. At their conclusion a party of marines from the navy yard fired a volley over the grave, and a lone bugler sounded "Taps." Floral tributes included one from the White House, sent by President Roosevelt. A congressional medal of honor for "most conspicuous gallantry at the second battle of Bull Run and at Gettysburg" had been granted to Captain Roosevelt. In the latter battle he dashed into the Confederate line and recaptured and saved his regimental colors. At that time he lost a leg.

The President will fall heir to the trophy, Captain Roosevelt having directed that it be given to him as his next of kin.

BLUE AND GRAY REUNION

Veterans at Presbyterian Assembly to Get Together.

Columbus, O., May 16.—A call was issued today for a meeting of old confederate and union soldiers who are in attendance at the Presbyterian assembly to decide upon a date for an old-fashioned camp fire. It is expected that about 75 union and 25 ex-confederate soldiers will attend. There are representatives at the assembly of the Louisiana Tigers, Mississippi Zouaves, Texas Rangers, Hampton Legion, Forest's Cavalry, the Bucktails, the New York Highlanders, Duryea's Zouaves, the Pennsylvania Reserves, and other famous organizations of both armies.

Among distinguished old soldiers are Col. Benjamin L. Agnew, of Philadelphia, and Major William Noble, of Los Angeles.

PLAGUE DEATHS 451,892

Simla, British India, May 17.—The government returns published today show that the deaths from the plague, throughout India, for the six weeks ending May 17, reached the appalling total of 451,892. In the Punjab alone, 286,777 deaths occurred.

SAILORS SEE NEW YORK

600 Take Tour in Sightseeing Automobiles.

General Grant Calls on Kuroki —Officers Will Spend a Busy Day.

New York, May 17.—With interest increased by the wondrous tales of their comrades who yesterday saw the sights, the sailors of the Japanese cruisers Chitose and Tsukuba started early today on an automobile tour around New York. There were 600 of them and thirty of the biggest sightseeing cars in the city were placed at their disposal. Today's shore leave men are expected to fare better than those who left the ships yesterday. Through a misunderstanding the local reception committee was late in reaching Riverside drive yesterday, the start was delayed two hours and as a result the far down town portions of the trip had to be abandoned. The start was made promptly today, however, and the visitors expected to see everything from Grant's tomb to the Battery, including Wall street and the Bowery. This afternoon they will see the performance at the Hippodrome. General Kuroki spent the early part of the day resting in his apartments in the Hotel Astor. He will entertain at luncheon several of his countrymen who reside in the city. Later he will receive visitors, including Mayor McClellan, and this evening he will be the guest of

FOUR CREMATED IN SHIP

Steamer Naomi Burned on Lake Michigan.

Fire Was Discovered by Passing Vessel — Captain Last to Leave.

Grand Haven, Mich., May 21.—Four coal passers were burned to death and one passenger, J. M. Rhoades, of Detroit, was fatally burned when the Crosby line steamer Naomi, formerly the Wisconsin, was burned to the water's edge early today in the middle of Lake Michigan. Fifty passengers and all of the crew except the four coal passers were taken off in small boats by the steamer Kerr and the Naomi's sister ship, the Kansas, which was en route from Milwaukee to Grand Haven. The loss on the Naomi, which was in command of Captain Thomas Traill, is estimated at $225,000. After the passengers and crew were rescued a barge, which had been attracted to the scene by the fire, put a line on the burning hulk and towed her into port.

The fire started in the vicinity of the kitchen, between decks, and spread so rapidly that the whole ship was a seething furnace before the crew could get the fire apparatus working. Fire swept the whole length of the ship, and the upper works burned like tinder. It is considered miraculous that the passengers all escaped. Many of them were taken in their night clothes, while scarcely anyone was more than partially clad.

The fire was not discovered by any of the Naomi's crew, but was first seen by the lookout on the steamer Kansas, which was proceeding in the opposite direction from Milwaukee to Grand Haven. The Kansas made directly for the Naomi, and in the meantime the passengers of the ill-fated boat were being awakened. Captain Thomas Traill was the last man to leave the steamer alive, and his clothing was almost burned from him.

The four coal passers who perished were below in their bunks, and are believed to have been penned down there by the flames. They are believed to have shipped from Milwaukee.

It is said by the passengers that the screams of the dying men in the hold were heard, but that it was impossible to reach them.

WHERE KRUGER GOLD IS

Woman Has Secret of Oom Paul's Hidden Store.

New York, May 21.—A woman knows where Oom Paul Kruger's $4,000,000 in gold lies buried. And she won't tell.

One person alone—now living—knows where the crafty old president of the tottering Boer republic hid his "emergency fortune" in glittering coin when he fled from the Transvaal, just before Lord Roberts occupied Pretoria. She is Mme. Marie Von Veltheim, wife—or, maybe, the widow—of Ludwig Von Veltheim, one of the four men who buried Oom Paul's gold. The other three are dead. Perhaps Von Veltheim also is dead. His wife—or widow—does not know.

Mme. Von Veltheim has a duplicate chart on which are marked the spots where the gold was buried. It was not sunk at sea in the wreck of the Zululand, as some would have it. Nor was it taken to Europe, as others insisted. It was carefully buried in the dead of night in the mountains of the Transvaal, just before Kruger escaped to Europe. It was not put in one spot—Kruger didn't want to leave all his eggs in one basket. The gold was carefully divided into four parts. In all there was about $5,000,000, so each part was from $1,000,000 to $1,500,000. Of this one part has been found by John Kemp.

"Before Kruger fled," says Mme. Von Veltheim, "he entrusted the money in the Boer treasury—$5,000,000—to my husband and three other men. One of them was Jan Potgieter, another Peter Smuts, and the third I did not know. These four men took the money, put it into chests, and loaded the chests into carts. These they took up into the mountains at dead of night and buried carefully, far from the places where men might go.

"He made a chart of all the land about where the gold was hidden. Of this he took a copy, sealed both, and awaited developments. In 1901 Lord Roberts deported Von Veltheim. He was too 'pro-Boer' to suit the British, and they wanted him out of the Transvaal forever. We went to London, but he could find nothing to do, and decided to return to South Africa, under an assumed name. Before he went he told me the story of the buried gold. He gave me an extra copy of the chart which he made, and told me, too, not to expect to hear anything from him after he left Alexandria, because he expected to sink his identity.

"Now I am going to stay here till I get some definite clew which will lead to proof that my husband is alive or dead. If he is alive the secret belongs to us two. If he is dead it is mine alone."

NINETY HOBOES BANQUET

Nine Thousand Seek Bids to Chicago Feast.

Chicago, May 21.—A banquet to Chicago hoboes was given last night at the Windsor Clifton hotel under the direction of Dr. Ben L. Reitman, of the Brotherhood Welfare association. Ninety guests were invited and attended while 9,000 sought invitations. No attempt was made to reform the guests by making it a dry banquet.

Here is the bill of fare: Manhattan cocktail, puree of tomato au gratin, boiled fresh halibut, parsley sauce, prunes Parisienne, beer, prime ribs of beef au jus, mashed potatoes, green peas, ice cream, fromage de brie and wafers, cafe noir, cigars and cigarets.

There were no stipulations as to attire and none of the guests wore evening clothes.

Ten of the hoboes responded to toasts explaining why they are hoboes, why they don't like water and why they like the life. The call of the road was explained by "Ohio Skip" in the toast "Wanderlust; Why I Cannot Keep a Job."

Others who spoke were Fred, the "bum," who told "why he hangs around a barrel house." John Smith, an ex-convict, who passed fourteen years in different prisons, whose topic was "Why the Criminal Has a Hard Face;" "Chi" Whitey on "How the Vagrant Law Made Me a Tramp;" "German Fritz" on "Why a Man in Rags Cannot Get a Job," and "Old Man" Steers, 76 years old, who told "Why an Old Man Cannot Get a Job."

Dr. Reitman then addressed the "guests," speaking on the motto of the Brotherhood Welfare association, "Kindness and No Red Tape."

MONUMENT UNVEILED.

Raleigh, N. C., May 21.—Twenty thousand people yesterday witnessed the unveiling of the monument and statue erected by the people of the United States in memory of Ensign Worth Bagley, of the United States navy, killed by a Spanish shell off Cardenas, on May 11, 1898. Confederate, federal and Spanish war veterans, National Guard troops and school children formed the parade. The addresses were by Congressman Richard Pearson Hobson, the hero of the Merrimac, and Capt. Victor Blue, nephew of Worth Bagley, the unveiling being in charge of F. D. Owen, of the war department. Governor Glenn accepted it for the state. As the exercises began rain poured in torrents, but later the sun came out.

NATIONALISTS FIGHT BILL

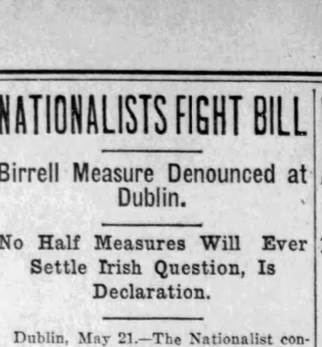
Birrell Measure Denounced at Dublin.

No Half Measures Will Ever Settle Irish Question, Is Declaration.

Dublin, May 21.—The Nationalist convention called to decide whether the Irish bill introduced in the house of commons May 7 by the chief secretary for Ireland, Mr. Birrell, was acceptable to the people of Ireland, assembled at noon today in the round room of the historic Mansion house. It became known immediately that the measure, as a result of yesterday's meeting of the Irish leaders, would be rejected, and that a resolution, to be introduced by John E. Redmond, chairman of the Irish parliamentary party, settling the fate of the bill, had been prepared. This was introduced and the convention unanimously adopted Mr. Redmond's resolution rejecting Mr. Birrell's Irish bill.

The resolution was as follows:

"That this convention, representative of Irish National opinion, emphatically places on record its profound conviction that nothing can satisfy the national aspirations of Ireland or bring peace and



JOHN REDMOND.

contentment to our people but a measure of self-government which will give the Irish people complete control of their domestic affairs.

"That while we have never wavered in our belief that it is impossible to produce any logical or workable scheme for the extension and development of popular power and responsibility in Ireland short of the concession of home rule, at the same time, in accordance with the resolution of the National Directory of February 5, 1907, and with public declaration made from time to time on our behalf, we have been willing to give fair consideration to any scheme prepared by the British ministers which, in their opinion, would be 'consistent with and lead up to the larger policy' to which they were pledged.

"That, having considered the Irish council bill introduced by the government, we declare that it is utterly inadequate in its scope and unsatisfactory in its details and should be rejected by the Irish nation, and we regard the production of such a measure by a British government pledged to home rule as confirmation of the position we have always taken, that any attempt to settle the Irish problem by half measures would be entirely unsuccessful, and we call upon the Irish party to oppose the bill in the house of commons and press upon the government with all their strength and power to introduce a measure for the establishment of a native parliament with a responsible executive having power over all purely Irish affairs, and at this crisis in the fortune of Ireland we invite all the Nationalist forces of the country to unite in support of our representatives in parliament and enable them to effectively press for the speedy and genuine settlement of the Irish question."

TO IMPROVE THE NEGRO

Both Materially and Politically—League is Formed.

Washington, May 21.—A certificate of incorporation of the Republican Interstate league, an organization of negro citizens of various states, was filed with the recorder of deeds here yesterday. The declared object of the league is to improve the condition of its members and the race generally; to collect, compile and distribute information concerning the status of the negro race in American politics; to protect the civil and political rights of negro people, and to encourage negro citizens to adhere to the principles and policies of the Republican party. The incorporators of the league are Robert B. Blount, Richard D. Goodman, Harrison Edelin, Walter Tate and Harry A. Clarke. The headquarters of the organization will be in this city.

DRINK THE NEGRO'S CURSE

So Thinks Mitchell—Rockefeller Gives Baptists $75,000.

Washington, May 21.—"The Societies' Work for the Negroes From a Southern Point of View," was the topic of an address by Dr. S. C. Mitchell, of Virginia, at last night's session of the American Baptist Home Missionary society. He declared that the south looks more and more to local option as an aid to the solution of the negro problem, "for we of the south realize that drink is the negroes' greatest curse."

It was pointed out at today's meeting that $75,000 of the $150,000 for the repairing and rebuilding of San Francisco churches following the earthquake had been given by John D. Rockefeller.

TURKS KILL FIFTY.

Berlin, May 21.—A dispatch to the Frankfurter Zeitung from Salonika, European Turkey, says that a detachman of Turkish troops May 19 succeeded in capturing the strongest position of the Bulgarian bands in the Yenidje lake region. The Bulgarians lost fifty men, due, it is alleged, to the fact that the Turks killed their prisoners. The Turkish loss was seven men killed. The Bulgarians are threatening to destroy all the Greek and Turkish villages in the Yenidje district.

CAPT. MORTON PICKED.

Washington, May 21.—At the national convention of the Regular Army and Navy union here last night, Capt. J. B. Morton, Washington, was elected national commander; Captain James P. Lockwood, of Chicago, senior vice, and Dr. John H. Grant, Buffalo, punior vice commanders, respectively; Michael J. Hackett, Washington, adjutant general and C. J. S. Arey, of Chicago, special inspector general. The convention will be in Chicago. A message of good will was sent to President Roosevelt.

FOLK PROBE STARTS.

Kansas City, Mo., May 21.—The board of police commissioners is to meet this afternoon and agree upon a definite plan for carrying on the investigation of charges of police corruption.

"We probably will only begin the preliminary work today," said Commissioner Rozzelle today, "and discuss generally the charges and complaints, most of which were presented to Governor Folk during his visit here."

SHERWELL IS OFF.

Yarmouth, Eng., May 21.—The British torpedo boat destroyer Sherwell, which stranded on the Barber Sands near here, yesterday was refloated today without having sustained any damage.

WHEAT RECORDS BROKEN

All Options Closed At or Above Dollar.

Remarkable Upward Flight Attributed to Buying Operations of General Public.

Wheat surpassed all records for the year today by closing at or above the dollar mark in all options. Cash and May ended the day at $1.00, July at $1.04¼, September at $1.03¼ and December at $1.04⅞. Scarcely without a pause, the options began to climb steadily upward after an opening ranging from ¼@⅝c above Monday's finals. In the fact of a favorable weather map and a lower curb at Minneapolis, the market evinced strength which plainly indicated the potent undertone.

At Chicago, prices were up in proportion. Although cash wheat closed at 99½c, a sale was effected at $1.00 practically at the close.

The impression that the market has been buoyed up by buying of the general public has become general. Whether this factor or unfavorable crop reports is dominating the market, has not been decided, but nevertheless, the wheat right now has a decidedly firm and healthy undertone.

Local traders bought September oats freely this afternoon on strength of the operations of James A. Patten at Chicago, who has been buying right and left for some time. He believs September oats will be up ten cents within a short time.

Toledo Grain men are on the fence. While many would like to load up on the long side, the fear of a collapse has made them conservative. It is said that covering has become quite general among local traders.

MOTHS, 3 CENTS APIECE

Bounty Offered for Pest by Nova Scotia.

Halifax, N. S., May 21.—Alarmed at the appearance of the brown tail moth throughout Nova Scotia and the danger to the agriculture of the province should the pest become general, the provincial government has issued a notice stating that a bounty of three cents will be paid for each specimen of the moth secured.

The agricultural officials have organized school children's corps, which have been trained to gather the insects and turn them over to their teachers, who, after making entry of each, forward the specimens to the experimental station of the department of agriculture at Truro.

The Annapolis valley, the largest apple producing center in the world, which yields annually almost 300,000 barrels of the fruit for export to Europe, has recently been invaded by the pest, where it has assumed the position of a serious menace to the prosperity of the inhabitants of the district, who depend almost wholly upon the revenue derived from their apples for a livelihood.

TO CHANGE GOVERNMENT

Presbyterian Assembly Adopts Radical Report.

Plan Depends Upon the Endorsement of the Various Presbyteries.

Columbus, May 21.—After a spirited discussion, during which it was charged that an attempt was making to build up a Catholic hierarchy, the Presbyterian general assembly yesterday adopted the report of the special committee on administrative agencies, referring to the presbyteries four overtures relating to changes in the form of government of the church and providing for the establishment of executive commissions by the presbyteries, synods and general assembly. If a majority of the presbyteries approve these overtures, the committee will report to the next general assembly a plan for the executive commission of the general assembly. The report of the committee was presented at the morning session, but action was not taken on it until the closing hour of the afternoon. The recommendation for the establishment of executive commissions met with vigorous opposition, Rev. Doremus, of Michigan, declaring that it was an attempt to set up a Catholic hierarchy and Rev. Alexander T. Kerr, of Pennsylvania, denouncing it as born of the spirit of oligarchy and a blow at the basic principles of the church.

The committee, in its report, suggested that the general assembly's executive committee should consist of 15 members, of which the moderator is to be the head, that officer being elected to serve for an entire year instead of during the session of the general assembly, as at present. Under this plan, any question, except it be of a judicial nature, may be referred to the commission for adjustment during the interim between the sessions of the assembly.

The plan necessarily extends the powers of the moderator, who would act as the representative of the church as occasion might require, visit the synods, presbyteries and other bodies as might be deemed advisable in the interest of the work of the church, and take counsel with the commission and boards of the church when requested to do so.

By unanimous vote, the assembly made the report of the committee on temperance a special order for Wednesday afternoon, at which time the controversy between the Interchurch Temperance Federation and the Anti-Saloon League will probably be thrashed out on the floor of the assembly.

Reports of the board of missions for freedmen, the college board and the committee on Christian work among sailors and soldiers were also presented and adopted.

The report of the college board was presented at the afternoon session. Rev. James Stuart Dickson, of New York, secretary of the board, made an earnest plea for more liberal support for the educational institutions controlled by the church. He deplored the apparent declining interest among young men in the ministry, saying that where there was formerly one candidate for the ministry out of every 600 members of the Presbyterian church, there is now only one candidate out of every 1,200 members.

Ninety presbyteries have endorsed the proposal of the Erie presbytery to the general assembly, asking that a committee be appointed to open negotiations with the United Presbyterian church to bring about a union of that body with the parent church. The United Presbyterian church has about 125,000 communicants and outside of its adherence to the Psalmody of David there is said to be no vital point of difference that would prevent a union.

HAD ODD COMMENCEMENT.

Graduates at Prairie Depot Sat on Porch.

Prairie Depot, O., May 21.—The ninth annual commencement exercises of the Prairie Depot High school took place last Thursday evening. The graduates were Esther Palmer, Ralph Brandon and Harold Diver. The auditorium was decorated with the class colors, lavender and white. The stage presented a unique scene. A real cement porch had been erected above the stage platform and upon it, in porch chairs, were the class members, Superintendent D. E. Black, the principal, Minnie D. Johnson and Mrs. Steinem, of Toledo. As each speaker came forth he descended two steps, passed down a gravel walk, on either side of which was a beautiful green lawn set with flowers.

Mrs. Steinem delivered the class address. O. A. Adams, member of the board of education, presented the diplomas.

Superintendent Black, who closes his third year's work here, has been reappointed.

PUGSLEY TO RESIGN.

Fredericton, N. B., May 21.—It is announced that Hon. Wm. Pugsley, premier of New Brunswick, will resign his office at a meeting of the government next week. Hon. Clifford W. Robinson, of Moncton, will succeed him. The resignation of Hon. Mr. Pugsley is due to his decision to enter federal politics.

TO WAR ON IMPURE FOOD

Van Cleave Asks Manufacturers to Combine for Purpose.

Wise Business Policy, He Says, Requires Strict Enforcement of Wise Laws.

New York, May 21.—Food manufacturers of America were today urged to unite in aid of the government in enforcing the pure food laws against the unscrupulous and dishonest men in their ranks. Warfare against food adulteration was advocated in the annual address by President James W. Van Cleave, of St. Louis, at the convention of the National Association of Manufacturers at the Waldorf-Astoria hotel. Besides discussing pure food, consular reform, interstate commerce, Japanese exclusion, irrigation and immigration, Mr. Van Cleave presented to the convention the association's demand for immediate steps toward tariff revision.

"The honest manufacturer," Mr. Van Cleave declared, "favors the federal pure food law and also such of the state laws as are based on common sense. He stands ready to lend a hand to the authorities in putting those laws in operation. It is the unscrupulous manufacturer who is to be curbed. Though such are far in the minority in their guild, the interest of their decent and conscientious competitors, as well as the health of the community, demand that they be placed in restraint.

The national pure food law needs to be supplemented by state legislation in order that the people may be adequately protected. Hysteria and fanaticism, however, are running amuck through the country, and in many cases registering themselves in the statutes. On food, as on every question, the people want only sane legislation. We want laws to regulate, not to destroy, industries. And we want incorruptible men to enforce as well as make them."

BLACK HUNDREDS LOOSED

Police Turn Rioters Out on Odessa Jews.

Assassination of Detectives Enrages Guardians of the Peace—53 to Hospital.

Odessa, May 21.—Fifty-three people were taken to the hospital suffering from broken heads or limbs or otherwise dangerously injured as a result of the outbreak of the Black Hundreds here last night, following the assassination of three police officials at the central police bureau by the explosion of an infernal machine. In addition about a hundred persons were less seriously injured. The victims included children and students. It is alleged that out of revenge for the assassination of the three officers whom the Jews had nicknamed the heroes of the anti-Jewish riots, the police turned the Black Hundreds loose armed with clubs and rubber sticks. The Jews were brutally beaten in the streets and many houses in the Jewish quarter were looted and their occupants terribly beaten. The disorder lasted for several hours, the police making no attempt to suppress it. Further outrages are expected.

TAFT'S WESTERN PROGRAM

Going to North Dakota on Military Business.

Washington, May 21.—Secretary Taft has further perfected some of the details of his western trip. It is stated that his purpose in going into South Dakota is almost solely to acquaint himself with the present condition and possibilities of the military reservation at Fort Meade, for the development of which it is probable he will find it necessary to submit to congress at the next session some recommendations. The secretary's visit to Minnesota for the purpose of addressing the state university will afford him the opportunity to also visit North Dakota. He will touch at Sioux Falls on the way to Fort Meade, arriving at the former town early on June 15 and leaving there the same day. No political purpose attaches to this stop, and although it is said that the secretary will deliver a short speech to the citizens of Sioux Falls, he will not talk about politics on that occasion, nor will he in any way allude to the issues that have arisen between the party leaders of North Dakota, of the merits of which he has not been sufficiently informed to base an opinion. The secretary will then proceed to Fort Meade, where he has invited to meet him Governor Crawford, Senator Gamble and Senator Kittredge, but he does not know whether they will do so. The secretary will stop at Fort Meade until the evening of the 16th, when he departs for Fort Leavenworth.

TORPEDO PRACTICE POOR

Octopus Couldn't Make a Hit While Moving.

Newport, R. I., May 21.—The naval trial board resumed its tests of the submarine torpedo boat Octopus yesterday afternoon, taking her to Coddington Cove for torpedo practice. The Octopus carried four torpedoes and fired three at a target supposed to be a battleship, marked by two rowboats, 500 feet apart, bearing colored flags. The range was about 800 yards. The torpedoes were fired while the boat was running in a submerged condition, taking observations by the periscope and going at full speed. The first torpedo, fired from the port tube, ran straight to the target, then turned at a sharp angle to the right. The second got hung up in the starboard tube. The third torpedo went straight, but did not carry more than 500 yards. Later in the day, when the Octopus was at her slip at the torpedo station, she successfully fired another torpedo from her starboard tube along the breakwater.

CUBA NOT ENTHUSIASTIC

Fifth Anniversary of the Republic Is Quiet.

Havan, May 21.—Yesterday was the fifth anniversary of the establishment of the Cuban republic, but the occasion was observed in this city in an apathetic and even perfunctory manner. Business was suspended, but there was no other recognition of the day excepting a display of flags from and decoration of the public buildings, the firing of the national salute from the Cabanas fortress and the American cruiser Dixie and the customary distribution from the city hall of sewing machines, bath tickets and other minor benefactions to the poor of Havana.

MRS. GOULD'S SUIT FILED

Lawyer Declares Trial Will be in Public.

New York, May 21.—Clarence Shearn, counsel for Mrs. Howard Gould, says that Mrs. Gould's suit for a permanent separation from her husband has been filed in the supreme court, but the papers in the case have not been served on Mr. Gould. Mr. Shearn says that Mrs. Gould brought suit on the ground of cruel and inhuman treatment covering a period of more than three years. The lawyer also declared that the suit would be tried in open court, adding:

"Mrs. Gould desires that full publicity be given to it, and she refuses to spare anyone engaged in the plot against her."

TELLS OF RUSSIAN PLOT

Assassins Failed to Kill Nicholas and Stolypin.

Premier Tells of It in Parliament—Radical Members Absent.

St. Petersburg, May 20.—Before today's session of the lower house of parliament, from which all the radical representatives were conspicuously absent, closed, Premier Stolypin made a formal announcement of the discovery of a plot to kill the emperor, Grand Duke Nicholas, and himself, and a resolution expressing the great joy of the house at his majesty's escape from the danger and deepest pleasure that the criminal conspiracy was so fortunately frustrated, was unanimously adopted. The social democrats, social revolutionists, part of the group of toil, and others, were absent from the house when the resolution was presented and adopted.

In the course of his remarks the premier said that the accounts of the plot as published in certain foreign newspapers were extremely exaggerated. The persons arrested in connection with the conspiracy would be prosecuted without delay. Some of the conspirators had tried to enter the imperial palace where his majesty was residing but the attempt had failed. During a debate on an interpellation of the social democrats later in the day Count Bobrinski, president of the constitutional conservative party, left the house with the members of his party in retaliation for the absence of the radicals at the time of the adoption of the resolution of sympathy with the emperor at his escape from assassination. Later in the day Shirsky in behalf of the central committee of the social democrats announced that his party had no connection with the plot and insinuated that if it really existed it was due to police provocation.

VOLCANOES AGAIN ACTIVE

Both Stromboli and Aetna Resume Operations.

Messina, Sicily, May 21.—The Stromboli and Mt. Aetna volcanoes again are active, especially Stromboli. Deafening explosions are of constant occurrence, and the population of Stromboli island have been thrown a second time into a condition of terror.

Professor Platania has been sent to Stromboli by the government to study the phenomenon to report on the danger to the population, and to suggest precautionary measures.

WRECK TOOK EIGHT LIVES

One Dead, Seven Fatally Hurt in Crash.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 21.—One man was killed, seven fatally injured and nineteen others received minor hurts and bruises today in a wreck on the Pan Handle railroad at Holliday's Cove, W. Va., near Steubenville, D.

A local freight had stopped on a curve and a work train, backing, ran into the rear of it, crushing the caboose and cars where the laborers were gathered.

The dead man is Joseph Fisher, a Pole. The fatally injured were removed to a hospital in Steubenville. Passengers and freight traffic east and west were delayed several hours by the wreck, which blocked all the tracks.

ANOTHER 20 THOUSAND

Fines for Railroad Rebates on Woolson Coffee.

New York, May 21.—The Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad company, through its attorney, B. A. Jackson, yesterday, in the United States court, pleaded guilty to two of twelve counts of an indictment charging that the railroad had granted rebates on shipments of coffee made by the Woolson Spice company, of Toledo, Ohio.

A fine of $10,000 on each of the two counts was imposed and was paid. The other ten counts were not pressed.

TOLSTOI'S SON GETS OFF

Acquitted of Treason in Publishing Father's Book.

St. Petersburg, May 18.—Count Leo Leonovitch Tolstoi, son of the famous author, who was arrested in February last charged with high treason in publishing his father's latest political pamphlet, has been acquitted. The court decided that the count had no criminal intent in publishing the pamphlet, which was printed abroad, but ordered the Russian edition to be burned and the plates destroyed.

DRUMHEAD TRIALS STAY

Council of Empire Turns Down Repeal Bill.

St. Petersburg, May 15.—The council of the empire, or upper house of parliament, today rejected the bill which was passed April 30, by the lower house, abolishing the trials by drumhead courts-martial.

FOR THIRD CABLE.

Cologne, May 21.—The German Atlantic Cable company has received a concession from the Spanish government for a third cable from Emden to New York, using Teneriff, Canary Islands, as an intermediate station.

$125,000,000 AMERICAN GOLD INVESTED IN MEXICO

Millions Are Going Also to Peru.

An Enormous Amount of American Capital is now Invested in the Mines of Mexico. It is Estimated that the Total Since 1902 Reaches the Enormous Sum of $125,000,000, Gold.

Peru, to-day, is receiving the attention of capitalists, both in Europe and America, and within the last six months over three million dollars has been invested in newly discovered copper mines by Boston and New York capitalists. Several years ago enormous deposits of gold have been discovered in the southeastern part of Peru. Americans have lately bought the entire gold fields discovered, which are reported to be incredibly rich and are supposed to contain, scattered over the surface of the ground, $92,000,000 in fine gold dust, several pounds of which may be seen in Toledo.

Peru is supposed to be richer in minerals than any other country in the world and is attracting considerable attention, especially in America, owing to the favorable reception of Elihu Root, Secretary of State, a few months ago.

It is not often that the public has a real chance to get in on the ground floor in a sound, legitimate mining venture in which its values can be proven before any machinery is established on the property.

If you will cut out this article and send it to the Peruvian Gold Mining Corporation, the Gardner Bldg., Toledo, Ohio, they will send you a copy of a booklet called "The President's Story," which is well worth reading.

IS SURE HE WILL WIN

Explorer Talks of Plans for Next Trip.

Mrs. Peary Will Not Accompany Husband on His Northward Journey.

Boston, May 17.—Commander Robert E. Peary has decided upon some changes in the method to be followed in his next attempt to reach the North Pole according to an interview with the explorer, made public here today. Commander Peary is in the city lecturing.

"The main improvement over the last plan," said the explorer, "will be that I shall continue farther to the westward along North Grant Land coast, and then when I take to the ice I shall bear always to windward and thus offset the continuous drift to the east.

"The second great difference will be that I shall so arrange matters that there can be no recurrence of the unfortunate contingency that cost us the prize last year. There will be no separation of the parties this time as there was last, and I shall have the relay system so perfected that at that time in any event I can reload ample supplies from the supporting sledges and press forward with the pole party. For the rest there will be the dogs and the Esquimaux just as on former expeditions. This time I shall win."

Commander Peary said that he thought the necessary $100,000 to equip the expedition, half of which has already been subscribed, would be forthcoming soon. He denied the report that his wife would accompany him upon the next polar expedition.

GIRLS NAILED IN BOXES

Six Japanese Lasses Were Nearly Suffocated.

Evident Intention Was to Smuggle Them In—Fumigation Spoiled Scheme.

Port Townsend, Wash., May 20.—Six Japanese girls, each nailed in a pine box, were nearly killed by sulphur fumigation on board the steamer Oanfa at Victoria. The girls, said to be imported for immoral purposes, were consigned to K. Sesookien, a steerage passenger, alleged to be Taki Kaijoro, a procurer, who was deported from San Francisco two years ago. Through exchange of courtesies between British and American authorities, the six women and Sesookien were brought here last night and will be sent back to Japan on the Oanfa, which is scheduled to sail today.

Smallpox broke out on the Oanfa during the ship's last previous trip from the Orient, and on reaching Victoria on the present trip the entire steerage was fumigated. The hatches were battened down and a large quantity of sulphur was ignited below. In a short time, violent and protracted sneezing was heard in a freight compartment. The compartment was hurriedly opened, officers of the ship fearing that a pet cat had been imprisoned in the sulphur fumes. Surprise was great when a chorus of sneezes issued from the six heavy pine boxes, while frantic scratching in the cases betokened great anxiety to escape.

On opening the cases, an almond-eyed girl appeared in each. A food and water supply was ingeniously placed in each box, which was fitted like a toy room.

A MOTOR PROPELLED KITE

That Is Bell's Idea for Airship Problem.

New York, May 20.—"I am going to my place on the Bras d'Or lake, Cape Breton, within a few days, and will at once experiment with a motor-equipped man-lifting kite. Last year my kite succeeded in lifting a man, and now that I can raise and keep him in the air, I am going to try to propel the kite by means of a motor. I am a firm believer in the 'heavier than air' idea, and believe that the entire problem of aerial navigation will be solved along that line."

Returning from England yesterday on the steamer Amerika, Prof. Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone, made the above statement as his next intended move in the interests of aerial navigation in which he has recently made extensive experiments.

WIFE BURIED; MAN SUES

Body Disposed of at Sea May Cost $250,000.

New York, May 18.—Dr. Charles Prentice, of Chicago, announced to the press last night that he had instituted suit against the North German Lloyd Steamship company, demanding damages in the sum of $250,000, because the master of the Koenigin Luise, of that line, caused the burial at sea of the body of the plaintiff's wife. The papers in the case, Dr. Prentice said, had been served on the agents of the steamship company.

Mrs. Prentice, who was in ill health, was a passenger, homeward bound from Naples on the Koenigin Luise when she was stricken with a fatal illness and died April 27. Against the protest of her daughter, who accompanied her, the body of Mrs. Prentice was buried at sea. Later the captain explained that such immediate disposition of the body was imperative because of sanitary reasons.

PITTSBURG Y. W. C. A. WINS

Raises $300,000 in Ten Days' Whirlwind Campaign.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 20.—Following a whirlwind popular subscription campaign of ten days the members of the Young Women's Christian association, of this city, have raised a building fund of over $300,000 and an endowment fund of $200,000 from H. C. Frick, for the purpose of building a permanent home for the association in Pittsburg.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, May 18.—Bradstreet's today says:

"Unseasonably cold or rainy weather is a subject of complaint throughout a wide area, checking retail trade, dulling reorder business with jobbers, retarding collections and, in connection with claims of damage to crops, forcing values of all agricultural produce to high levels. The southwest, central west, south and leading eastern centers all send reports of backward retail trade, which find reflection in advices of quieter than expected reorders for light summer wear goods, cloaks, suits and millinery from jobbers and wholesalers, and of smaller than expected business for fall in men's wear clothing from manufacturers. Taken as a whole, crop reports are a trifle more encouraging. The cold weather, however, prevents best growth in winter wheat and oats and retards planting of corn, the last of the crops to be seeded.

"There are many lines, however, in which signs of hesitation are looked for in vain. The iron and steel situation, as a whole, is really stronger, both in crude and finished lines, despite current record outputs.

"Business failures for the week ended May 16 number 184, against 154 last week, 161 in the like week of 1906, 191 in 1905, 215 in 1904 and 155 in 1903. Canadian failures for the week number 22, as against 18 last week and 15 in this week a year ago.

"Wheat, including flour, exports from the United States and Canada for the week ending May 16 aggregated 2,800,177 bushels, against 3,994,419 last week, 3,716,783 this week last year, 1,512,559 in 1905 and 5,172,634 in 1902. For the past 46 weeks of the fiscal year the exports are 149,595,083 bushels, against 118,464,994 in 1905-06, 56,004,979 in 1904-05, and 225,602,907 in 1901-02.

"Corn exports for the week are 1,906,908 bushels, against 1,744,800 last week, 1,089,706 a year ago and 1,688,258 in 1905. For the fiscal year to date the exports are 65,079,654 bushels, against 106,500,789 in 1905-06, and 73,056,684 in 1904-05."

The Grain Market.

Toledo, O., May 21.—Carried upward by an undertone traders found hard to understand, wheat broke loose from its moorings of yesterday's finals and started on another strong flight this morning. Although the Minneapolis curb was ⅝c lower, and the weather map favorable to growing crops, wheat opened about ⅝c up. As England is observing another holiday, no quotations were received from Liverpool.

The wires were crowded with buying orders, and for this reason but little news from the grain belts was received. General light showers were reported from the northwest, scattered showers in the west and southwest and fair weather for the Ohio valley. This message came from Norton, Kansas: "Weather is warm and dry, and wheat showing a loss of 25 per cent. Some fields are heading out, but the stalks are but 10 inches high."

Cash and May wheat opened ⅝c up at 97½c. At noon, the price was 98c, with prospects of further gains bright. July also gained ⅝c at the start in opening at 98½c. The noon price was 99c. September was up ½c at $1.00. Within a half hour another ½c was gained. December at $1.01½ was ¼c up, later ascending to $1.02.

Wheat scarcely paused in the climbing up process. Cold weather in the northwest continued to bull the market. Bradstreet's world's available supply showed a decrease not as large as last year or last week. The European visible supply was 87,144,000. Snow was reported from Edmonton, Alberta. Fear of a break was expressed because of the favorable weather map. Bulls who sold out and went short yesterday covered and turned to the long side today. The closes were: Cash and May 100c, July 101¼c, September 103¼c, December 101⅞c. Cash and May gained 2½c, July 8⅝c, September 3¾c and December 3⅝c.

Corn was firm and higher excepting the cash and May options, which were off 1c at 56c. July opened ¼c up at 54¾c, and went to 55c at noon. September gained ⅜c at the start and later advanced to 55⅜c. December was ⅛c higher at 51¼c. A gain of ¼c was registered soon after.

Reports of greenbug attacks on growing corn were received. The decrease in the world's available supply, according to Bradstreet's, was more than double the decrease last year but less than last week. Corn finals were: Cash and May 58c, July 56¼c, September 56⅝c, December 53c.

All oats options were higher. Cash and May were up ½c at 46c. July went up ¾c to 47c at the start. Later ½c was gained. September lost ⅛c in opening at 39⅛, but soon advanced to 39⅝c.

Oats grew sensational as the session progressed. Enormous buying of September by James A. Patten at Chicago, stimulated the market. Unfavorable crop news was received from Kansas, Nebraska, Illinois and other grain states. Green bugs were held responsible in Illinois by Patten for damage to growing oats. There was a smaller decrease in the world's available supply than last year, but a larger decrease than last week. The closes were: Cash, May and July, 48c; September, 41¾c.

Quietude prevailed in clover seed. Cash was stationary at $9.10. October was up 2½c at $7.87½, but lost the ground gained in the first hour. December and March were unchanged at $7.85.

At the close seed jumped. Cash clover seed was 15c higher at $9.25. October and December gained 15c, in closing at $8.00. At $8.00 March was 12½c higher. Timothy seed was 5c higher at $2.25, and prime alsike 5c higher at $7.75.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close May 21.	Close May 20
Wheat—					
Cash	97½	100½	....	100	96¾
May	97½	100½	....	100	96¾
July	98½	102	....	101¼	97⅞
Sept.	100	....	....	103¼	97½
Dec.	102½	....	....	104⅞	101¼
Corn—					
Cash	56	....	....	58	57
May	57	....	....	58	57
July	54⅜	....	....	56¼	54⅝
Sept.	55¼	....	....	56⅝	54⅝
Dec.	51¾	....	....	53	51⅜
Oats—					
Cash	46½	....	....	48	46
May	46	....	....	48	46
July	47	....	....	48	46¾
Sept.	39⅛	41¾	....	41¼	41¼
Clover Seed—					
Cash	9.10	....	....	9.25	9.10
May	7.87½	....	....	8.00	7.85
July	7.85	....	....	8.00	7.87½
Sept.	7.87½	....	....	8.00	7.87½
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	79	77
No. 2	....	....	....	77	75
No. 3	....	....	....	74	71
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.25	2.20
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	7.75	7.70

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	96¼	....	....	99½	95½
July	98	101	....	101½	97⅝
Sept.	99¼	104	....	103⅝	99¼
Dec.	100⅝	104⅝	....	104¼	101⅛
Corn—					
May	54	56⅛	....	55⅜	54
July	53⅛	54⅞	....	54½	53¼
Sept.	53⅛	55¼	....	54⅞	53⅜
May, 1910	52⅜	54½	....	53	51¼
Oats—					
May	47½	48	47⅜	48	47
July	46⅜	48¼	....	47⅜	46⅝
Sept.	39⅜	41⅞	....	41⅝	39¼
May, 1910	42	43⅞	....	43